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A RUSTIC SKETCH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY FRANK LYNNE.

Side by side in the village choir,
Sang they oft in the olden time,
Never to fame did they aspire,
Love to them was a golden mine.
Two young hearts that beat with gladness,
Loving as only worth can love,
Nothing they knew to cause them sadness,
Prizing each other all else above.

Side by side by the rustic altar,
Knelt they there as man and wife,
She with her heart trust never to falter,
He to protect her thro' every strife;
Jealousy's name never was spoken,
Loving and trusting they spent each day,
Those vows at the altar never were broken,
Peaceful and gentle they passed away.

Side by side in the churchyard sleeping,
Names and their virtues almost unknown,
Gone to that place unknown to weeping,
In those bright spheres ever to roam.
Gone from the earth, its sorrows and mourning,
Side by side and hand in hand,
Living and dying each wicked sin scorning,
Resting in peace in the heavenly land.

P-A-C-E.

A Burglar's Story.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

P-A-C-E. Those four letters and a woman made me a burglar. You see the "darbies" are closely locked. I start for Sing Sing to-morrow—so the turnkey told me. Ten years on the Hudson. His Honor hoped I would repent by 1876; he tucked on the few extra months so that I could go out in warm weather.

You would like to hear the story, would you? Well, its all over now and I may as well make a clean breast of it; but you ought to have heard my lawyer make his closing speech to the jury. I thought he'd convince them at one time; but he didn't; fact is the evidence was too strong. Give me a quid of tobacco, if you please, and then I'll fire away. I believe they don't furnish the boarders at Sing Sing with "Solace."

I was a well-to-do fellow before this thing happened; a mechanic to be sure, but I earned good wages. I had served my ten years in the army and came out with a sergeant's warrant, an honorable discharge and a bullet hole through the fleshy part of my leg.

I had picked up some book learning and was rather fond of study withal; my evenings I spent quietly enough, seldom "bumming" with my jolly comrades at work, but they liked me well enough for all that.

I had some inventive ingenuity and had made one or two unimportant improvements in locks; but curse the locks, they brought my woe; and not the locks so much as the woman; curse the woman!

It's a twelvemonth to-morrow since I saw her first. I had been invited to a little gathering at the house of the foreman in the shop, with whom I was a favorite.

He had not been with us long, and I had never chanced to meet his wife. He introduced me:

"Nellie, this is Ben Lossing; you've heard me speak of him. He's a good fellow, but bashful among the girls."

I blushed, for I was bashful, and Jem Moulton, the foreman, hastened away to meet some newly-arrived friends.

I was alone with his wife.

She was a magnificent looking woman. The great heavy braids of silky black hair were not stuck on in the style of the present material." Her forehead was low and broad, and white as marble. Her eyes were almond-shaped and large, and though very black they were liquid and soft and dreamy at times; but there was the devil's own cunning in them always. Her nose was straight and rather large, denoting great firmness of character—as the phrenologists say. Her mouth was beautiful, with full red lips that gave it a sort of half-pouting, half-smiling expression.

She wore on this first evening a closely fitting dress, that set off to good advantage her splendid bust and plump round arms.

I was unsophisticated among females; I had had no love affairs. My acquaintance with the fair sex was very limited; but I had a sort of respect for the feminine world at large. Do you much wonder then that I felt a very peculiar sensation on taking the hand of this beautiful woman?

I trembled slightly and turned red, and then looked her full in the face. Our eyes met. She colored slightly, and bent upon me a look of passionate admiration. The devil entered my soul at that moment. My bashfulness was gone. I resolved to possess that woman—body and soul. I knew from the first that she loved me; not with a pure, Heaven-sent love, but with a fierce, lustful, overmastering desire—a something that swallows up duty, honor, and all things else that are good on earth.

I kept near her all that evening. I felt that we understood one another. We didn't talk much, but what we said was significant. I, who an hour before had been bashful as a school-boy, became bold as the practiced libertine. But then, as I told you, the devil had entered my soul.

When I left, Jem, in his good-natured, genial way, asked me to visit them often; and as I gazed on his honest, manly face, I half repented me; but when I took *her* hand, and when she returned my slight pressure that I gave it with so much fervor, the wicked thing again asserted their mastery.

Two days later I called at the foreman's house again. Jem was absent. He had gone to attend some political meeting, for it was but before election, and everybody was shouting themselves hoarse over Lincoln or McClellan.

Mrs. Moulton was there, and she received me with a look of gratified surprise.

"Why Mr. Lossing!" she said, conducting me into the pretty front parlor, "you can't imagine how glad I am to see you! I was fearfully lonesome, and I was just wishing that some one would call; but—" and she dropped her eyes with assumed modesty—"I scarcely dared to hope that it would be you."

All this tickled my vanity, as you might suppose.

"Jem is absent nearly every evening," she went on to say. "He finds so many more interesting companions that he can devote but little time to his wife."

She sighed gently, and looked the very picture of injured innocence.

I rose from my chair and took a seat beside her on the sofa; then, under pretext of examining a ring on her finger, I took her soft white hand in mine and held it fast.

She made a slight, sudden effort to withdraw it, as though she was a little frightened at this familiarity, but still showed no signs of being offended. After a little she remarked smilingly:—

"Let me advise you, Mr. Lossing, never to marry!"

"Why?" I asked, in some surprise.

"Because," and the smile passed into a sad look, "after the knot is tied both men and women are apt to find those whom they might love infinitely better than their husbands or wives."

The remark was guarded, but I could not fail to see its import; and even if I had, her throbbing bosom and humid eyes told a story that was easily interpreted.

I was always an impulsive fellow, acting in haste and repenting at leisure—I've got the leisure to repent now, as his honor said, ten years and the odd months)—so I didn't hesitate in this case. I threw my arms around the waist of that beautiful, wicked woman, and kissed her red lips again and again.

She appeared overwhelmed with surprise, but submitted to my caresses for a few moments, then drew herself away in apparent anger.

"Sir!" she said haughtily, "I shall look for some explanation of this unwarrantable conduct."

I was profuse in apologies, and pleaded that I was not to blame for love and passion asserted their control over me.

"And am I not amorous, too?" she asked, "and would the world hold me innocent if I yielded to temptation even stronger than that to which you are subjected?"

I talked some nonsense about the affinity of souls, and I saw the feigned anger rapidly passing away.

It was utterly impossible to resist her beauty, and again seizing her supple waist, I drew her upon my lap. She pouted and called me naughty and—yielded.

From that night Nellie Moulton possessed power over me greater than de spot ever had over his most cringing subject. Her word was my law. I have given you a lengthy account of how it all came to pass that you might the better understand what follows.

A little more of that tobacco, if you please, and then I'll give you the rest of the story.

This woman had a more powerful mind than I. After our intimacy began she grew discontented with home, and wanted to travel. She felt, or at least expressed a decided repugnance for her husband, and would frequently paint in glowing terms the pleasure of a voyage to Europe with me.

It was all a very pleasant fancy, but where was the money to come from? I had saved up by hard work four or five hundred dollars, but this would have melted away before our outfit was prepared. Besides, work had become distasteful to me, and I was so irregular at the shop that I had already received an intimation that unless there was a decided change for the better my services could be dispensed with.

It came at last; the boss called me in one Saturday afternoon and paid me the wages due and discharged me. Jim Moulton, who little expected what was going on, pleaded in my behalf, but it did no good.

The next day I went to the bank to draw out some of my savings.

It was in a little busy village where all these events occurred, and the cashier of the bank acted as paying teller as well.

He knew me and had already heard that I was "going to the dogs" rapidly.

He was an eccentric but good hearted old gentleman, and it was at his suggestion that I first commenced saving my money instead of squandering it away at the groggery.

"Ah, Ben," he said, as I presented him my check payable to "self or bearer," for two hundred dollars, "Ah, Ben, I fear you are not as steady as you used to be. Let me read you what 'Poor Richard' said of a young man in your situation in life."

He pulled out a little memorandum book and read me some of Franklin's wise proverbs. But I didn't much heed the philosophy of the old sage. I had seen on the fly-leaf of that book those four letters, P-A-C-E.

My curiosity was immediately aroused. What did they mean? The eccentric old man had some object in writing them (they were all in capitals) in a book that never passed out of his hands.

He took my money from the safe, counted it carefully, and handed it to me.

He was anxious to engage me further in conversation, but I turned moodily away and left the bank. But I noticed one thing before I left, *the safe had a particular kind of combination lock.*

You have seen them no doubt. They open on certain letters of the alphabet, the combination being such that it is impossible for the uninitiated to discover it.

That night I slept little. I fell into a doze once, and dreamt that I was where I am now; with these same "darbies" for bracelets. I drank large horns of poor whisky—(I had a jug of it in my room) but my brain remained clear—too clear in fact.

Before morning I had arrived at certain conclusions:

1st. That the First National Bank safe opened to the letters P-A-C-E.

2d. That the letters as I had seen them on the memorandum book of the cashier were wrongly arranged, and,

3d. That the true arrangement was C-A-P-E.

The first deduction was easily arrived at, and would have occurred to almost anybody. The second is not difficult to explain.

You see, the cashier was a very methodical man, who liked to have everything down in black and white; but the agent of the lock, or his own common sense, had told him that it was best to leave no trace of the letters by which he opened it discoverable. But I further reasoned that he had gone to the bank some morning and found difficulty in remembering the magic letters, and had thereupon resolved to write them down in some private place. The sight of his memorandum book convinced me that he had done so.

My third conclusion was a little more subtle. It occurred to me that he would be apt to transfer the letters, but why should he shift the position of the first and third, and leave the second and fourth in their original places?

You say you don't know; well neither did I, but I made a mighty good guess at it; my guess was, that, before the transfer, the letters made some word, and you'll readily see that there are but two ways in which they can be arranged to accomplish that result; one, as I had found them in the book, P-A-C-E; and the other, as I concluded they should be, C-A-P-E.

I arose in the morning nervous and excited. What was all this reasoning leading to? Was I contemplating a robbery? I shuddered at the idea, and yet for no other purpose had I lain awake all night.

I took a long walk and tried to shake off the terrible temptation. But ever and often the great fat rolls of greenbacks flitted before my eyes, and visions of luxury and ease in some foreign land with her I so loved then, and so hate now, came up and drove me half to distraction.

I wandered about until late in the afternoon, and then returned to my boarding-place.

Soon afterward a note came for me; I tore off the envelope and read:

"MY DARLING BEN:—M. has gone to Boston. He will remain two days. Come and see me. Your loving NELLIE."

Of course I hastened to her presence. She received me with all the warmth of affection that I could desire, and her kisses drove every spark of remaining conscience from my bosom—forever, I thought then, but perhaps the ten years and odd months will fetch back a little of it.

I said nothing, but my resolution was formed.

I asked her if she would be ready to take the four o'clock train for New York next day.

She looked puzzled and surprised.

I told her that now if ever was the time for our elopement. That I had plenty of money, and she should be happy if it was in my power to make her so. Then she placed her hand confidingly on my shoulder, and with her dark, almond-shaped eyes beaming tenderly on me, she quoted (vile hypocrite that she was) that passage of Scripture: "Where you go, there will I go also."

It was midnight when I left her presence. I returned home and threw myself on the bed. As on the night previous, I fell into a troubled sleep, and again in my dreams were the "darbies" on my wrists. But this time I laughed my fears to scorn. When I arose in the morning I was, to all appearances at least, gay as the gayest. It was an odd time that I had set for the accomplishment of the robbery—in broad daylight, between the hours of twelve and one—when all the workmen were returning to their homes, and when the streets were filled with people.

You will say that such a plan was very audacious. Not at all. It was very safe. The bank was closed during that hour, and left unguarded. At night a watchman slept there. Moreover, it was on the second floor of a large building occupied by several persons. The door was easily opened by means of a skeleton key that I possessed. Nothing was required but a little caution and a sufficiency of nerve. The hour came. I glided noiselessly into the building. There was a glass door to the banking-room. I looked in; it was empty. I applied my skeleton key. The lock unfastened. I entered. Very quietly I moved towards the safe. My heart thumped so loud that it frightened me. Still my hand was steady. I turned the circle on which were engraved the letters of the alphabet.

C—I might be wrong and might be right; there was no knowing till the experiment was completed. A—I heard a slight rustling sound below me. I bent to the floor and listened. All was quiet again. P—There was a step on the stairs. I hastily hid myself and listened. Nearer and nearer came the step. 'Tis at the door now. It ceases. No, it passes on; 'tis some one gone to the floor above.

I've told you my thoughts just as they came to me then, sir. There were great beads of cold sweat on my brow as I emerged from my hiding-place and proceeded with my work. E—I clutched the knob nervously, and pressed the piston into its socket. And then the huge door yielded and swung open with a dull heavy sound, that to my excited imagination seemed like the groaning of a spirit damned.

There were two huge packages of greenbacks; also three rolls of 7-30 Government Bonds. I seized them all, and stuffed them into the breast-pocket of my coat.

My excitement was gone now. The blood that a moment before coursed feverishly through my veins, flowed cold and sluggish. I deliberately locked the safe and passed out of the bank without attracting observation. I hastened to my boarding-place, paid my bill, stuffed a few articles of clothing into a valise, and started for the house of Mrs. Moulton.

She was arrayed in a traveling costume, and announced herself in readiness for the trip. She rallied me on my appearance, declaring that I was paler than a ghost and not flushed as an expectant lover should be.

To avoid suspicion, I went to the depot first, and was already on the cars when she arrived there. She was deeply veiled, and took her seat without being recognized.

The whistle blew, the train started, and we were rumbling over the rails on our way to New York.

We arrived there and were driven to one of the principal hotels. This was Thursday. We resolved to take the steamship for Liverpool on Saturday. I confided to my paramour the secret of my crime. She seemed not the least surprised, but commended my coolness and foresight. Her magnetic influence inspired me. All fear, all cringing was gone. I gave myself up to the dalliance of love, and imagined (poor fool) that I was supremely happy.

The next day I went down amongst the bulls and bears of Wall street, and changed a portion of my money into gold. The old banker with whom I dealt was not at all suspicious. Shoddy and petroleum had made big sums of money too common.

I made some necessary and many unnecessary purchases; amongst the latter, plenty of diamonds and pearls for Madame.

We took the steamer and in ten days arrived at Liverpool. Once there, I felt perfectly secure. For one brief week I gave myself up to all manner of guilty excesses and pleasures.

But Madame's manner towards me was changed. She had met some whiskered foreigner—a Spaniard, I believe—and to him she seemed to have transferred her fickle love. I paid little heed to this fact, as I was drunk most of the time. I awoke one morning after an unusual debauch to find that my pretty bird had flown.

She left a note stating that she was tired of me, and that she could make better use of my money than I could. I staggered to my feet, half blinded with surprise, and opened the box where I kept my ill-gotten gains. I found there between three and four thousand dollars; the sum stolen exceeded fifty thousand.

I raved and tore, and cursed myself and the guilty woman, but it was all in vain. The end had not come yet. As I passed down to breakfast I was accosted by a stranger:

"Benjamin Lossins, you are my prisoner."

Nervous and prostrated from debauchery as I then was, I had not the coolness to "play innocent."

I gave myself into the hands of my captor, and passive as a child I obeyed his orders. We started for New York next day. My trial came off speedily. The evidence was sufficient to convict.

Suspicion, it seems, was first aroused against me by the elopement. Strict search was instituted in New York, and some of the bonds, known by their numbers, were found to have been negotiated by a person answering the description given of me.

The *modus operandi* of the robbery remained a profound mystery, and I have told it to no one excepting my lawyer, to you, and to the woman who turned my thoughts to crime.

She escaped to Spain, I have heard. We have not any extradition treaty with that country, have we?

That's the whole of the story, and explains why I wear the "darbies." I have the honor, sir, to bid you good-bye for ten years and the odd months.

A POSER.—"Annette, my dear, what country is opposite to us on the globe?" "Don't know, sir." "Well," said the perplexed teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir."

THE ACTRESS AND HER RIVAL.

A Thrilling Story of the Stage.

THE incidents which I am about to relate took place in the year 18—, shortly after I had taken out my diploma in Paris, as a physician.

My resources were far from ample; indeed, I had often great difficulty in scraping together the few francs necessary for my weekly rent, and I have known what it was occasionally, to take a walk instead of a dinner. I led a dull life; with no amusement, no friends. This year, however, a patient had chanced to give me a season-ticket for the theatre of the Porte St. Martin. It was my sole recreation, and I went every night.

A *debutante* was advertised to appear in a new play. Author and actress were alike unknown: report spoke vaguely and variously of their merits: the theatrical world was thrown into a fever of anticipate excitement, and I among the rest.

The evening came. The house was crowded long before the musicians made their appearance; and during the long half hour before the play commenced, I amused myself with trying to discover the new author, by the anxious expression which must, of course, be visible in his face. I fixed upon one individual, in the nearest stage-box, as the candidate for dramatic fame. He was a pale young man, dressed with faultless taste, and was gazing round the house nervously and apprehensively, as one who dreads a critic in every spectator. He was alone; and I observed that every now and then he wiped his forehead, or folded his arms resolutely across his chest, as if to keep down the agitation that possessed him. When the overture began, he retired behind the draperies of the box, and when the curtain rose, I forgot him.

The first and second scenes were decidedly dull. A great actor played the hero, a young Spanish *cavaliero*; but he could produce no effect in it—the house was cold and silent—the applause that welcomed him was for the actor and not the piece. The *debutante*, however, had not yet made her appearance, and the audience began to whisper to each other that if the lady were no better than the play, and the play no better than at present, the whole must be a failure. The third scene began: the stage represented the environs of Granada, in the time of Boabdil el Chico; a party of Moors, ignorant of the near approach of the Spanish invaders, were carousing under some trees. Wine and fancied security rendered them insensible of danger; far away was heard the faint echoing tread of the hostile troops; in front, the song, the wine-cup, and the dance. On a sudden, a wild and beautiful form bounded into the circle of revellers! Her arms extended, her hair floating on the wind, one hand grasping a lance—fire, disdain, inspiration in her eye; so stood Celeste Bertin.

A thrill of admiration ran through the audience; Celeste spoke—words of energy and reproach. Her voice filled the theatre, and rang upon the ear like martial music. She pointed to the distant hills, and to the coming foe; she bade them rise and save the city of their fathers: the Spaniard and slavery was at hand; day waned, and night was coming fast; back, back to Granada while yet was time; to arms! to arms! to arms!

One look, one gesture, one word of proud command—and she was gone! The curtain instantly fell: it was the close of the first act.

For a moment there was a pause—and then an overwhelming tempest of applause. All rose simultaneously: the house shook with the sound, and even the band partook of the general enthusiasm.

Her triumph was complete: at the end of every act she was twice called upon the stage; and with every act she rose in power and sublimity. As the Moorish dancing girl, who devotes herself to the defence of her people—who inspires her countrymen with fearlessness—who raises the drooping courage of the indolent Boabdil himself—who sacrifices even her love to her patriotism—and who, at the last, herself leads on the Moors to the last fatal engagement, and dies by the sword of her lover, Bertin carried the hopes and fears of the whole audience along with her. Heroism, nobleness, and devotedness, were painted by her with a truth such as I had never beheld on a stage before. Nine times she was summoned before the curtain at the end of the play; flowers and even jewels were cast to her from the boxes. Paris had never before so rapturously greeted a *debutante!*

For the ninth time she had bowed and retired, when some one called for the author. The cry was taken up; the curtain moved again, and—I had guessed aright!—the occupant of the stage-box stepped forward, and acknowledged, in a few words, the favors of the public. He was sensible, he said, that for his success he was entirely indebted to Mdlle. Bertin: he was proud—glad—grateful—he knew not how to express all that he felt, but he thanked them respectfully and sincerely.

Night after night all Paris flocked to the Porte St. Martin to worship the divine actress—I amongst the throng of her followers. Every glance, every gesture and tone of the beautiful *artiste* was treasured in my memory, and my chief delight after leaving the theatre was to study the play attentively, and endeavor to recall the enchantment of her voice and eyes in every passage.

She was the subject of every conversation. The strangest stories were afloat respecting her. From the highest gentleman to the poorest shopman, all had some vague report to circulate. But all agreed in one point—that she was betrothed and tenderly attached to M. Victor, the young author in whose play she had made her first appearance.

Six weeks had passed away; the season was at its height, and matters were the same at the Porte St. Martin. Still Celeste Bertin rose in public estimation with every character that she performed. One night, after she had surpassed all her former grandeur, and taken us by storm in the *Phedre* of Racine, I had returned home, as usual, to read the piece, and endeavor to reproduce in my memory the inspired interpretation of the *tragedienne*. I had drawn my chair to the fire; my reading lamp stood on a table beside me, and I was bending over a volume of the great dramatic poet, when a sudden and violent knocking at the outer door startled me; I listened—it was repeated; and as I opened the window, a voice cried loudly, "For heaven's sake! is there a surgeon in this house?"

"I am a physician," I replied.

"Yes, yes, come down—come instantly! there is no time to be lost!"

I seized my hat, ran to the door, and there found a man, who, the moment that I appeared, beckoned to me to follow, and set off running down the street. I had no resource but to run also; and so I chased him down two neighboring streets, till he stopped before the gate of a small house, and there paused for me to come up. Both gate and door were standing open, probably as he had left them in his haste; through these he quickly led me up a flight of stairs and into a small bedchamber. There were three persons in the room—a female on a bed, an old man crouching in a chair by the fireside, weeping bitterly, and a woman servant, who was bathing the forehead of the sufferer.

"She has been undergoing great excitement," said my guide, pointing hurriedly to the bed; "she had scarcely reached home when she complained of giddiness and exhaustion; about half an hour ago she became suddenly convulsed, and—"

I seized a candle, and crossed rapidly to the patient. Heavens! It was Celeste Bertin! pale and motionless; dressed in the gorgeous robes in which I had beheld her a couple of hours since, brilliant with genius and power, on the boards of the theatre. There she lay—her eyes closed—her splendid hair, yet glittering with jewels, unbound and scattered in wild disorder—her hands contracted—her whole form rigid and cold. Blood-stains were on her lips, and on her pillow—she had ruptured a vessel on the lungs.

For an instant consternation almost deprived me of the power of thought. I trembled to think that the very life of this wonderful being depended on my promptitude and skill. I turned to my conductor—it was M. Victor, her lover. The expression of agony and entreaty upon his face restored me to myself. I hastened to apply the proper restoratives, and to release the patient from some of the encumbrances of her theatrical costume. After a time, I had the satisfaction to find warmth and consciousness return; she would have spoken, but I forbade the exertion: I explained to her that she had had a sudden attack of illness, that the utmost quiet was necessary, and that I should remain all night beside her couch, in order that no requisite attention should be wanting.

I did so, and dismissed all but the female attendant for the night. M. Victor pressed my hand gratefully on retiring, and thanked me with intense earnestness. The old man, whom I took to be her father, seemed stupid with grief, and scarcely sensible of what was passing.

During the whole night she slept so stilly and motionless that many times I bent over her to listen if she really breathed. All seemed to me like a strange dream, as I sat hour after hour, watching her pale and lovely face, and contrasting her, as she lay there, with the terrible and thrilling *Phedre* that had, but a few brief hours since, transfixed me with her appalling beauty.

The servant sitting at the other side of the bed fell asleep; the feeble lamplight shed a pale glare upon the face of my patient; not a sound in the house, save the ticking of my watch; not a whisper in the quiet street without. The silence, the solitude, the mental exertion which I had gone through, all oppressed me; things around me were beginning to yield to the influence of extreme fatigue and to assume strange and indistinct forms. My eyes closed—my breathing became heavy—I was just falling into a deep calm sleep, when I felt my wrist grasped tightly, and heard a movement in the bed.

She was sitting upright, turned towards me, and looking at me with a strangely mingled expression of anger and alarm.

"Monsieur, awake!"

"For heaven's sake, mademoiselle, be still!" I cried, bewildered and roused. "You may not exert yourself; you know not what you do."

"Exert myself? It is of that I would speak. Hear me. I must play to-morrow night."

"Impossible!" I ejaculated.

"Impossible? I must!" she exclaimed.

"Madame," I said, firmly, "lie down. I will not answer for your life unless you obey me in this."

"I must play."

"You shall not. My reputation is at stake; I value that, if you do not value your life."

"I must! it is necessary—you do not know how necessary. Ah, monsieur," she went on, with a sudden change to gentleness and entreaty—"ah, monsieur, but this one night; by your art give me strength and power to play this one, only night, and I care not if I never live another."

"Madame, lie down."

She obeyed me. I administered a few drops of cordial, took my seat, and looking steadily in her face, went on, "Repose and silence are the conditions on which you live. Declamation and excitement would be your death. If I permit you to infringe the slight and fragile tenure on which your existence depends—if I assist you to your destruction, I am, in effect, a murderer. I know of no right by which you dare to commit self-murder; it is my duty to prevent you, and I will."

What a fierce gleam was that which shot from her dark eyes as I said these words! Impatience, disdain, almost hatred, flashed upon me in their lustrous glance. But she was silent, if not conquered; she turned her face hastily from me, and we spoke no more.

Day dawned at last—grey, cold, sunless day. Heavy clouds shut in the sky; not a bird sang; not a leaf stirred; not a stray beam made its appearance. She slept. Silently her father and lover came and went; silently the attendant summoned me down to the parlor for refreshment; silently many times that day we stood around her couch in hope and fear, and still she slept on. It was a fortunate slumber, and during its long continuance we had the unspeakable joy of witnessing the returning bloom—of hearing the calm and regular breath; and from it we hoped and foretold good.

The shades of evening fell. All day she had reposed in that life-giving oblivion, and yet showed no sign of waking. I thought that I might venture to my lodgings for a few moments to read any letters that might have arrived for me. Promising to return in an hour, I went.

A man was pacing up and down my apartment when I entered. His back was turned towards me; he was tall and well-formed; a hat and gloves were thrown upon the table, and a large cloak was cast carelessly upon a chair. I stopped and observed him. I felt sure that he was a stranger; and yet it was somewhat familiar thus to take possession of my rooms. He stopped—looked out of the window—so stood for some minutes—then turned, and seeing me, bowed with perfect self-possession and addressed me.

"M. Hoche, I believe?"

I assented.

"Monsieur is the medical adviser of Mdlle. Bertin?"

"I have that honor."

"Will monsieur favor me with his unreserved opinion of the lady's illness—if it be likely" (here his voice altered slightly) "to—to have a fatal termination?"

I replied briefly that the symptoms had been highly favorable, and that I believed rest and seclusion might, in a few weeks, effect a perfect cure.

He took a card from his pocket, and wrote some words on it in a small, concise hand. While he was doing this, I had leisure to observe his pale, dark countenance, his firm lip, his easy, aristocratic grace. A brilliant of intense lustre glittered on his finger; the rest of his attire was fastidiously plain.

"Oblige me, monsieur," he said, "by giving this to your patient. Good evening."

He threw his cloak around him, seized his hat, and was gone. In another moment I heard the wheels of a carriage drive to the door, saw him step in, and ere a second had elapsed, the vehicle had turned the corner of the street and disappeared. There was a coronet upon the panels. I turned to the table and took up the card. It bore the name of the Prince de Carigny. A folded paper was laid beneath it, on which was written a draft for one thousand francs, payable to me.

Pride and Poverty had a hard struggle that evening, and Poverty conquered. I was poor—very poor. The Prince had paid me for my attendance on his friend; I might, on this ground, refuse payment from her, and so balance the obligation. My present need was great, and—I put the draft in my pocket-book.

But to my narrative. Time was flying, and I had promised to return to my patient in an hour. Half that time was already past! I had several things to arrange, some change of attire to effect, a note to write, and a consultation to hold with my landlady. With my utmost speed, these occupied me an hour beyond the appointed time; at last I left the house, and hastened with nervous rapidity in the direction of my patient. When I was more than half-way, I remembered the card of the Prince de Carigny, and was forced to turn back again, for I had left it on the table. I am not superstitious, but this return and my delay seemed ominous to me. I fell into an unusual trepidation, and when within a yard or two of my own door, felt an anxious haste that appeared to summon me back again without delaying even then to go in.

"Bah!" I exclaimed, to myself, "this is mere childishness!"

And I went in, up stairs, and taking from the table the Prince's card, observed, for the first time, that the writing with which the back was closely lined was in cypher. I was surprised. And I confess it, somewhat curious: but I thrust it into my pocket, ran down-stairs, and presently was running once more in the direction of my patient's abode.

And now, as I approached it, my agitation returned in tenfold power. The nearer I drew, the less I dared to go foward; some horrible influence was upon me—some vague and formless dread that moved my inward soul with apprehension, and seemed to clog my footsteps to the ground.

The door stood open. I had not left it so. I went up. The door of her chamber stood open likewise. I paused upon the threshold, and then walked noiselessly in.

I had half expected the shock. She was gone!

Gone!—and not a soul was there to tell me whither! I rang the bell furiously; I cried aloud; I opened every door and closet; I entered every room, from attic to kitchen.

Father, lover, servant, patient—all gone! Every place silent and empty!

She was gone—gone to the theatre—to her death. And the empty house? The rest were gone upon a vain search for her. I alone knew the fatal direction of her steps!

Till this moment I had never known I loved her. All unquestioned, I had suffered my heart to cherish and garner up a hopeless passion. I was paralyzed, body and mind—plunged into a dreamy wilderness of grief, without the power to think or act.

The time-piece in the dressing-room struck seven. In another half hour she would be again upon the stage, delighting all hearers with the last inspiration of her genius. I started up.

"Perhaps even now I may rescue her from the fatal excitement of performance! perhaps even now prevail upon her to return!"

My foot was already on the threshold, when I fancied, as my glance just rested on the bed, that I saw a paper lying beside her pillow. I stopped, turned back, and drew forth a crumpled letter, all blotted and blistered over with tears. These words were written upon it in a bold, firm hand, and ware, in some places, almost illegible:—

"CELESTE BERTIN.—You are mistaken in the Prince de Carigny. He does not mean to wed you. He is engaged to another. The King and the Court will be in the theatre to-morrow evening, and *she* will be among them. You will perceive a dark, handsome woman, to whom will be given a seat at the right hand of the Queen. That is the Duchess da Gratiano, an Italian of birth and fortune—your rival. Wretched woman! why were you not content with one faithful lover? Victor *does* love you. The Prince de Carigny loves you also—as he would a horse, a hound, or a falcon—for his amusement! Watch them narrowly to-morrow night. Convince yourself of the truth, and break your heart, if you will. Celeste Bertin, how did you dare to forget that you were only an actress?"

Here, then, was the secret! Hence her agitation, her illness, her frantic determination to perform! An anonymous and cruel letter—a secret love affair kept hidden from her father, and her betrothed husband—a resolute intention to judge for herself and know the worst!

In five minutes I was at the stage door of the Porte St. Martin Theatre, urging the officials to let me speak with Mdlle. Bertin.

"Impossible! Mademoiselle is in her dressing-room."

"But I must see her—my business is of the utmost importance."

"At the end of the first act I will deliver your request."

"It must be now! Go to her—say that it is I—M. Hoche, her physician. I am sure that she will speak with me."

The man hesitated and was about to seek her, when a well-dressed person stepped from behind a desk and addressed me:—

"M. Hoche"—here he referred to a paper in his hand—"Mdlle. Bertin desired particularly that if a gentleman of that name should ask to see her, he should on no account be admitted. I am very sorry, monsieur, but such were Mademoiselle's commands."

"But I tell you that I will enter—she will die without you admit me! Nay, she is dying even now!"

They smiled, and closed the door in my face. I know not how I got there, but I next found myself in the theatre. It was crowded: there was scarce room for me to stand; the last notes of the overture were thundering from the orchestra—the curtain rose.

The play was one that had been written for her by M. Victor, and this was but the second or third time of its performance. Strangely appropriate is plot, it painted the career of an actress beloved by a nobleman, whom she, in return, loves with all her heart and her genius! This nobleman is also loved by a princess. The Princess is a married woman; and it is the double discovery of her lover's seeming infidelity and the unworthy nature of his attachment that goads the actress to despair. Finally, by a perfidious stratagem, she dies from inhaling the fatal perfume of a poisoned bouquet at the moment when her lover explains all and offers her his hand and fortune.

During the first act I saw and heard nothing. She did not play in it.

The second act commenced, and a welcoming burst of applause told me that she had appeared upon the stage. I did not dare to look upon her. For some moments there was silence; then her voice, in all its depth and melody, fell upon my ear, and I turned my eyes towards her. How beautiful and pale she stood; robed all in white garments; her black hair parted on her brow; her hand grasping a roll of paper; and a wild, boding illumination in her eyes, which I alone in all that house could interpret!

During the first few scenes she was subdued and calm; several times she pressed her hand to her breast, as if in pain, but still she went on. Then doubt, then jealousy began to possess her. It was fearful to witness the workings of these passions struggling with woman's gentleness and woman's faith—to hear the low suppressed cry of agony—to see the quivering lip, the blanched cheek, the slow and unwilling belief of wrong and infidelity.

She confronts her rival—meets her face to face, and the actress and Princess read each other's souls. In a recitation which she is requested to give, she pours forth all her wrongs and her reproaches. Under the veil of a fiction, she lays bare the guilty love of the high lady, and overwhelms her with hatred and disdain.

Ha! Celeste, thou art no longer acting—thou takest this scene to thyself! Thine eyes dilate and burn; thy voice gathering in power, withering with scorn, utters sarcasm and defiance; whither is that terrible look directed?

To the royal box, where sit the rulers of the land. There sat the Duchess da Gratiano, interested, delighted, unsuspicious; and there, too, sat the Prince of Carigny, pale, guilty, trembling—withdrawn into a corner of the box, conscious and abashed.

It was no acted part; it was a life drama—a true tragedy!

The last act commenced. Her voice now seemed weaker, and her step faltered; but a hectic flush, that defied even the glaring stage-lamps, suffused her cheeks, and fiercer still glowed the dark fires in her eyes. A strange air of exultation and triumph was apparent in her voice and gestures; her tones had a thrilling, a penetrating significance that made itself felt in every breast.

The audience were breathless with suspense. I sat spell-bound and trembling.

The reconcilement came: with what exquisite tenderness she loved and trusted again—with what grace and delicacy accorded her generous pardon and her gentle love! Where was now the haughty actress, the injured woman? All melted into love and forgiveness!

I looked involuntarily at the Prince. He held his handkerchief to his face; perhaps his heart was touched—perhaps he wept.

At last she inhales the poison, and slowly it begins to take effect. Visible first in the tremulous tones, and the languid postures; then in the failing memory, and the ghastly cheek; then in the wandering mind, the extended hands, the seeking glance and the unseeing eye.

Could this be art?

Hark! she speaks words that are not in the part—broken, wailing words of intense agony.

There is a cry in the royal box—

"Help! help! she is dying!"

It is the Prince de Carigny, losing his presence of mind with terror and conviction, stretching forth his hand—pointing wildly to the stage, regardless of King or Queen, or anything but the terrible truth of what he sees before him.

She sprang to her feet. Her face was still beautiful, but convulsed with pain, lit with unnatural excitement, vivid with the dawn of immortality. She turned that face, that look, upon him, and so stood for a few seconds; then the light faded from her eyes, her lips moved, her arms were tossed wildly above her head—she fell.

In an instant the stage was covered; gentlemen from the boxes, stalls, *parterre*, all crowded round her in consternation—and amongst them, myself. I pushed through the wondering throng, crying loudly that I was a physician. They made way for me: I knelt down beside her: a crimson stream was bubbling from her lips; her hands were firmly clenched, her eyes closed. She uttered no sound—a shudder passed through her frame—her heart beat no longer: all was over!

I never again beheld any of the actors in this tragedy of real life. Her father, I was told, survived his child but a few months. M. Victor entered the church, and is now an abbe and a devotee. The Prince de Carigny left Paris instantly for foreign service.

For myself, I am an old bachelor, striving humbly to be as useful in the world as wealth and good will can make me. I go little into society, and never into the theatres. I have not married, and I never shall. Celeste Bertin was my first love and my last.

THE AMATEUR SMUGGLER.

A Lesson for Wives.

A gentleman holding a high official position in the courts of law in Paris, during the long vacation, went, in company with his wife, on a tour of pleasure in Belgium. After having traveled through this interesting country, they were returning home by the railway, the husband with his mind quite at rest, like a man blessed with an untroubled conscience, while the lady felt that uncomfortable sensation which arises from the recollection of some imprudence, or dread of some approaching danger. When they were near the frontier, the lady could no longer restrain her uneasiness. Leaning towards her husband, she whispered to him, "I have lace in my portmanteau—take it and conceal it, that it may not be seized."

"What! as a smuggler?" exclaimed the husband, with a voice between astonishment and affright.

"It is beautiful Milanese lace, and has cost a great deal," replied the lady. "We are now quite near the custom-house; hasten and conceal it!"

"It is impossible; I cannot do it!" said the gentleman.

"On the contrary it is very easy," was the reply. "The lace would fit in the bottom of your hat."

"But do you recollect," rejoined the gentleman, "the position I occupy?"

"But recollect," said the wife, "that there is not an instant to be lost, and this lace has cost me 1,000 francs ($200)."

During the conversation, the train rapidly approached the dreaded station. Imagine the consternation of the worthy magistrate, who had always been in the habit of considering things with calm and slow deliberation, thus unexpectedly placed in a position so embarrassing and so critical. Overcome and perplexed by his difficulties, and losing all presence of mind, he allowed his wife to put the lace in his hat, and having placed it on his head, he forced it down almost to his ears, and then resigned himself to his fate.

At this station the travelers were invited to come out of the carriage, and to walk into the room where the custom-house agents were assembled. The gentleman concealed his uneasiness as best he could, and handed his passport with an air of assumed indifference.

When his position as a judge became known, the officials of the custom house immediately hastened to tender their respects, and declared they considered it quite unnecessary to examine the luggage labelled with the name of one who occupied such a high and important situation in the State.

Never had the magistrate more sincerely valued the respect attached to his position; and if a secret remorse for a moment disturbed his mind, at least he breathed more freely when he recollected the danger was past, and that the violation of the revenue laws he had committed would escape discovery.

With this comfortable assurance, and while a severe examination was passing on the property of other passengers, the head of the custom

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1865.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6 "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made on each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our Summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed simply to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

FRANK SMITH, Fon Club, Portland, Maine.—"What constitutes a fair pitch according to the customary ruling in New York?".....The rules defining the duties of a pitcher in base ball simply state that the ball shall not be "thrown" or "jerked." Now the accepted definition of a throw in base ball circles in the metropolis is, a ball delivered with the arm over the shoulder or straight out from the side; and a jerk is defined as a ball delivered with the arm touching the body in passing, consequently every other delivery is legitimate. A strict interpretation of a throw, however, would certainly exclude much of the so-called pitching now in vogue. Whether the rules will be changed or not in this respect remains to be seen. In view of this fact, however, that the batting this past two years has rather had the best of it, we don't think any such change will be made. Your pitching as you describe and illustrate it, is fair according to New York ruling.

S. B. B., Cincinnati.—On April 12, 1851, T. B. Patterson's b. m. Charmer by imported Glencoe, dam Betsey Malone, 6 years old; S. M. Hill's Maria Woods, by imported Yorkshire, 3 years old; D. F. Kerner's Florin, by imported Margrave, 4 years, and R. H. Long's Lilly La Reine, ran a race, in which the fastest three mile time up to that date was made. Florin won the first heat, and was distanced in the next. Charmer won the second and third heats. La Reine was distanced in the first heat. Time, First heat, 1st mile, 1:57; 2d, 1:54½; 3d, 1:47¼—5:38¾. Second heat—1st mile, 1:52; 2d, 1:50; 3d, 1:59—5:25. Third heat—1st mile, 1:57; 2d, 1:52½; 1:54—5:43½. On April 15th of the same year, Charmer ran in another race for a purse of $700, four mile heats, against Louis D'Or and Rigadoon. Charmer won, her figures being 3, 2, 0, 1, 1; Louis D'Or's 2, 1, 0, 2, drawn; and Rigadoon's 1, 3, drawn. Time, 7:41; 7:39; 7:47¾; and 8:06¾.

JACK OF HEARTS.—"My friend and myself cannot agree on the result of a game of euchre, which we refer to you. In playing a two handed game of euchre, A holds the eight of hearts, Jack of hearts, Jack of diamonds, queen of clubs, and ace of spades; B holds ace of hearts, queen of hearts, ten of hearts, king of spades, and Jack of spades. Hearts being trumps, A say 'I'll bet you I make two points on my hand.' B accepts the bet, and A looses. Now A claims that B was betting on a 'sure thing,' knowing that his hand would take one trick, and on that ground he claims that B could not win his money. Please decide.".....A wins, of course; the 'sure thing' has nothing to do with it.

CENTRALIA, Ill—1. If you will inform us what issue of the CLIPPER the article you refer to appeared in, we will send you a copy. We have no recollection of the article. 2. Joe Coburn never "defeated any champion of note," nor "any other champion." 3. We know nothing more about that affair than that which we published at the time. 4. We make no charge for answering questions.

R. B. J.—"I have bet that from the commencement of the war until the surrender of Lee's army the North took more prisoners than the South took—Lee's army not included. Can you decide?" Without the figures from the War Department we cannot undertake to decide; but our impression is that the number taken by the North was largely in excess of those taken by the South.

BILLIARDS, Dayton, O.—1. We have never heard of a *bona fide* run of 2500 points having been made on a carom table in the United States. 2. There is no way of calculating the odds when discounting, as it depends altogether on the respective abilities of the players. If the discounter should run a game of 100 points out in one run the discounting would avail nothing.

AJAX, Albany.—1. Mrs. W. H. Leighton arrived in this city Feb. 11th last, from California. 2. It was on the 31st of last Jan., that the accident occurred to C. M. Lewis while playing in "Peep o' Day" at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn. He sustained a compound fracture of the hand.

M. W. G., Lewiston, Me.—"A bets B that there is a horse in this county that trotted one mile to a sulky, and beat Flora Temple's time of 2:19¾. Who wins?".....B wins; no horse in that county or any other county has done it. Dexter, recently, under saddle, beat Flora's time.

FRANK O. T., Lynn, Mass.—1. Procure Phelan's Hand Book on Billiards, advertised in this week's CLIPPER. It is the best for your purpose. 2. A book will teach you considerable; but practice and practical examples by a good player are indispensable to the attainment of anything like perfection.

ECLIPSE.—Mr. F. S. Chanfrau has played Asa Trenchard in "Our American Cousin." He played it at the old National in Chatham street, the same season it was originally produced at Laura Keene's. J. B. Howe was in the cast and played Lord Dundreary.

T. W. S., Philadelphia.—Theodore Tourniaire is just in from a traveling tour with Stone & Rosston's Circus, but we can't say where he is at present domiciled. A letter sent to the CLIPPER for him will be advertised; which, we apprehend, will be the quickest way to reach him.

BILLIARDS, Titusville, Pa.—1. It was no shot at all, and the light red should have been spotted and the player make a *bona fide* shot of some sort. 2. We have not compared them critically, but believe the two sets of rules agree. Procure them and read for yourself.

JAS. F. HARRISON, Cumberland, Md.—The Dime Base Ball Book is the only work of the kind published. The editor is a member of the committee on Rules and Regulations of the National Association.

DICK, N. Y.—1. Twenty miles in one hour, 58 min. 18 secs, by Maxfield, is the longest and fastest running race at that distance of which we have record. 2. The name of the town is spelt thus—Skaneateles.

ALICE, Nashville.—By a more attentive perusal, you may observe that we have a correspondent in Nashville, and that the parties you mention were referred to in last week's dramatic summary.

H. N. T., Montreal.—"Was Flora Temple's time for a mile ever beaten in trotting in any race with other horses in the United States?".....No; when Dexter beat Flora's time it was in a match against time, and not with other horses.

HOWARD ATHENÆUM.—1. The lady was born in this city and is not married. 2. Ainsley Scott is with Burgess, Prendergast & Co.'s Minstrels. Cannot say when he will return to this city. 3. You have been misinformed; the Athenæum is not closed.

A. K., Roxbury.—Some of Tony Pastor's songs you probably could not get from any other person than Tony. He has published a large book containing many of his songs.

C. C. H., New Haven.—As you are in the same city with the lady, you have a better opportunity for gaining the information enquired than we have.

H. BANCROFT.—You win the bet; your friend had the same opportunity for posting himself as you had. You win, although betting on a sure thing.

T. B., Troy, N. Y.—As Burns has neglected to put up a deposit to cover Collyer's money, we have returned the latter his $25. You can make your arrangements after this without our assistance.

GRIFFITH, Philadelphia.—"In playing Euchre, has a player—whose hand contains neither ace, face, nor trump—the privilege of throwing up his cards on that plea?".....Decidedly not.

A FOUR YEARS SUBSCRIBER.—You lose both bets. "Our American Cousin" *was* played at the National in Chatham street, and J. Wilkes Booth *has* played in this city.

PHILADELPHIA.—A portrait and biography of Lucille Western appeared in the CLIPPER of Nov. 4, 1863. She played at the Continental in the "Three Fast Men" in May, 1858.

GEORGE SMITH, Brooklyn.—The game in question will not be included in the averages.

W. A. A., Chicago.—1. Heenan is in England. 2. Dominick Bradley is keeping a saloon in Philadelphia.

G. W. O., Galesburg.—Mr. Roberts, on 9th Avenue, in this city, is a good clog shoe manufacturer.

MONUMENTAL, Baltimore.—We already have a correspondent in your city.

PROVIDENCE BOY.—We are not well enough posted in the merits of the case to venture an opinion.

ST. LOUIS.—The lady called at our office and received the letters more than a week ago.

HENRY CURTIS, Memphis, Tenn.—Cincinnati has a larger population than St. Louis.

J. S. B., St. Louis.—Gustave Bidaux is with Duprez & Green's Minstrels. Send a letter to this office and we will forward it to him.

C. U. D., Boston.—The office was first constituted for J. Winfield Scott.

C. P. M., Louisville.—You may procure them at Currier's, corner of Spruce and Nassau streets, in this city.

E. M. C.—You have another chance to win in throwing off the tie.

J. D. AND P. S.—We know of no first class men, to whom we can recommend you, in the lines of business mentioned.

MULLIGAN, Allentown, Pa.—Look over our advertisements; perhaps you may see something of the kind you want.

F. L. A., Denham.—1. The biography of the gentleman has not appeared. 2. He is in Utica.

AN OLD READER, Portland, Me.—We have not the time to hunt up the business firms mentioned.

J. A. P., Baltimore, Md.—Cincinnati has a larger number of inhabitants than Chicago.

E. E. O., New Orleans.—Our paper is sent regularly. We commenced two or three weeks ago.

F. M. C., Mound City.—B. E. J. Miles makes his home at Covington, Ky. We believe he is not performing this week.

PUNNY JOE, Lynn.—You're a gay boy, but we are sorry that you don't like base ball.

T. E. H.—Four lines, one dollar for two insertions.

KEOKUK.—We are not acquainted with the facts of the case.

TETTE-ROUGE.—Rachel Noah is at the Boston Theatre.

JOHN RILEY.—1. John Murphy rode Dexter in his late match against time, in which he made the fastest time under saddle, and not Hiram Woodruff. 2. Flora Temple's 2:19¾ has not been beaten in harness by any horse. In that respect it is still the quickest time on record.

BEREAVED.—Anna Cora Mowatt's maiden name was Ogden. Her husband, Mr. Mowatt, was a wealthy lawyer of this city, to whom she was married in her 15th year. He was afterwards a partner in a publishing business. Was married to Mr. Ritchie, June 7th, 1854, at his residence, Ravenswood, L. I.

PANTOMIME.—He is the son of a carpenter formerly attached to Niblo's Garden and no relation to Gabriel Ravel. We cannot recollect his name just at present.

ACOLA.—Edwin Booth played Sir Giles in "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" at the Winter Garden, Feb. 1st, 1861, for his benefit. Ada Clifton played Margaret. As this is within five years, you win.

FRANK JOHNSON, Philadelphia.—We must refer you to some veterinary surgeon, as we are not sufficiently posted in such matters to decide so important a bet.

NORTON SPENCER.—Can't say. You can get the information probably by addressing some one at the War Department, Washington.

JULIUS BIRDSVILLE, Stockton, Cal.—1. W. H. Lewis is with Cotton & Murphy's Minstrels, traveling. 2. Gustave Bideaux is with Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels.

W. M., Boston.—Leo Hudson is at present manageress of the Louisville Theatre.

M. J. Binghampton.—There are more Protestants in this city than Catholics.

W. P., Charleston.—Dan Rice is a Pittsburgh boy.

CONSTANT READER, Rousseville, Pa.—Can't say. Write to the individual himself.

H. T. S., Hampton Roads.—The prices of Kehoe's clubs is as follows:—5, 7, and 8 lbs., $5; 15 lbs., $10, and 24 lbs., $14 a pair.

SUBSCRIBER, Cumberland, Md.—No offence intended to the members of the clubs. Brandy and ice. All right.

HENRY, Chicago.—We believe he is in California, but what his precise address is we can't say.

G. L., Ann Arbor.—Write to Dick & Fitzgerald, publishers, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y.

H. A. B. W., Fort Matilda.—An advertisement of four lines for five insertions will cost you $2.40.

MOSE, Troy.—We think he played at the old Greene street theatre in a subordinate position, but never as a star.

READER, Chicago.—We believe Charley White has them for sale. His address is 444 Broadway.

W. L. W., Mobile.—Nellie sent for her letter last week.

MARKELL, Rochester.—Mail your letters on Thursday evening.

WM. CLARKE.—We have two foreign letters for you.

JOHNNY MACKEY.—We have a letter for you.

W. M. DAVIS.—And one for you.

VINEGAR & CO., Shirley Village.—For three months, ten dollars.

WANTED—SWIMMING SCHOOLS AND BATHS.

WANTED! It is the cry of the age. Everybody wants something, and if everybody does not succeed in getting that want supplied, it is no lack of perseverence in making the requirement known. The cry echoes everywhere. Many an artificial want is loudly clamored for, but there are other graver ones—wants upon which hang life and death; the poor wanting food, the weak strength, and the sick health. We wish to set forth one of them; the issues depending upon it are life and death, and health and strength. We can put it in three words. It can have no claim to novelty, for the world has recognised the want a long time, but, unfortunately, it is one thing to have a want recognised, and another to get it supplied. Our cry is—"WANTED, SWIMMING SCHOOLS." Does any one doubt that this is a real want? The evidence which proves its reality is so voluminous that we can scarce hope to indicate it.

The reports of Registrars are not very interesting, we admit. Possibly they are all the less so because, as we glance down those statistics, the ugly conviction that there is a needless and awful waste of life going on in the world will force itself upon us. All will have heard of the gloomy-minded misanthrope who cut from the newspapers all the records of murders and atrocious acts and preserved them for his private delectation. Well, we have not such a morbid taste as that, yet a friend of ours has a basket of newspaper cuttings scarcely less deplorably sad. We dip our hand in and bring out a dozen "Melancholy Occurrences by Water," as many "Sad Accidents by Sea," an equal number of "Lamentable Deaths by Drowning," and "Fatal Boat Accidents" are almost innumerable. If the matter were less serious, one might be amused at this curious collection of penny-a-line literature in which they have "piled up the agony." But strip away the verbiage and take the bare facts. We need not to be told of "heart-rending cries upon the river bank as the youthful and inanimate form lay there;" of "families plunged into intense grief," of "lovers bereft of sweethearts;" and "children left fatherless and motherless." Yet it is of such things that this handful of paragraphs which we take from our friend's box tells; and however written, the facts remain and will make themselves felt. Who could describe adequately the events or the anguish of such catastrophes? We once witnessed such a scene. We shall never forget the unutterable grief we, though strangers, saw and felt when the sun was shining, birds singing, and the banks of the little river over which a boy of ten years old ought to have swam with ease, glistened and shone with garlands of summer flowers, while a corpse lay on the beach. All this because we want swimming schools, because our boys are left to pick up swimming if they can; our girls are *never* taught, and our men know little or nothing of an art which is as well nigh as simple as walking; an art which is in itself a very pleasureable one, a great promoter of health, strength and longevity, and one which commends itself to every one.

Swimming leads to a fondness and desire for the water; as an exercise it is enjoyable; the effect is invigorating, and the sense of a new power makes boys covet it, and consequently *those who swim go to the bath often*, and thus obtain that frequent ablution which, without endorsing all the dreams of the hydropathists for all the ills that flesh is heir to, is conducive to health; but the liberal use of cold water may be said in many cases to be absolutely essential to the human frame. Cold water is pronounced a very detrimental foe to fever, agues and consumptions. This leads us to another want, and that is

METROPOLITAN BATHS for the masses. In London and other English cities these bath houses have been erected and been largely attended by the laboring classes, who have been greatly benefited by them. A good bath can be obtained in London (with soap and towel provided), for fourpence. There are several of these in London, and they are always crowded. They are kept clean, and in every respect are admirably managed. By paying an extra penny, or so, additional advantages can be secured. The baths are all private with the exception of one large swimming bath. The time allowed each bather in a private bath is half an hour, and one hour in the swimming bath. Why cannot such an institution be started in New York city, where our working men can get a weekly or bi-weekly ablution of the whole body for the moderate sum of *ten cents*? We have plenty of water, on the one hand, to supply them, and plenty of dirt, on the other, to need them; and there cannot be a single possible objection. New York could well support three, at least. If some one or more of our merchant princes, who are never behindhand in forwarding good works, will present the city with one or more of these baths, they will be giving the citizens an incalculable public boon. Certain it is that notwithstanding our Central Park, Zoological Collection, Fine Arts Gallery, and other public places now in existence, New York will not be complete in her "make-up" as a metropolis until there are public baths of the character herein described. When we have them we shall be better prepared to meet the cholera, or any other grim monster that may infest or land upon our shores.

ANOTHER DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.—Our Trans-Atlantic friends having swallowed that wonderful Arrowsmith story as if it had been a bit of their own juicy beef, and having also gulped down the story of a Southern Confederacy with as equally a ravenous appetite, are now manufacturing deer meat stories with which to stuff themselves. In last week's CLIPPER we published a tale about a deer fight in somebody's park, in which the poor animals tied themselves up with a cord as tight as if it had been done by the Davenport chaps. Below we give another deer story, taken from a London paper:

A remarkable escape from death in a struggle with a deer occurred at Leyteastone, on Saturday last. It appears that a fine deer with very large antlers broke through from Mr. Hart's property into that of Mr. Stephens, his next neighbor, and on Mr. Stephens opening his door the deer sprang at him from a distance of eight or nine feet, knocking him down and attacking him in the most ferocious manner. The struggle between Mr. Stephens and the deer lasted for at least five minutes before any of his men arrived to his assistance. Fortunately Mr. Stephens had the presence of mind to lay hold of the antlers, and being a powerful man he was enabled to retain his grasp, although he was thrown five times with great force to the ground. After being gored and having had his clothes torn to ribbons, he was rescued just as he was quite exhausted and in imminent danger of his life. The animal became more furious when assistance was rendered, and it required four men effectually to secure him. Although much shaken, Mr. Stephens, it is hoped, will with medical aid be restored to his usual health within a few days.

POSTPONED.—The ocean race that was expected to take place soon between the Algonquin and Winooski has been postponed. The reason is not made known, but we apprehend that the finer weather and smoother water of spring is to be preferred to the high winds and surging billows of winter for testing the respective qualities of the craft. In the meantime, it is not unlikely that they will have another pull at the dock.

DOWN ON BILLIARDS.—A paper called the "*Round* Table" denounces Billiards. Is it because the game is "played on the *square*?"

THE FORTHCOMING SKATING SEASON.—Last week we had several pretty sharp frosts, and in fact, a nipping and an eager air prevails at the present writing, which may be taken as reminders from Old Jack Frost that he will soon commence more arbitrary proceedings in his particular line of business. To very young and very old people his annual visits, as a rule, are not agreeable, but our youth can afford to and do treat the old gentleman and his government with the utmost nonchalance; say we think they rather like it, and look forward to his advent with joyous anticipations as they think of the good time coming on skates, or when snugly ensconced in a buffalo robe beside the one they love the they go whirling along at a 2:40 gait behind a spanking team to the musical tinkling of the merry sleigh bells. The skating season of 1865-6 bids fair to be more than ordinarily brilliant, ice and weather permitting, and pirouetting on the glassy surface and cutting pigeon wings and other "fadidoes" promises to be all the rage. Those having control of the various skating ponds in this region are already getting them prepared for nature's glazier, and besides those whose localities are known to Gotham's brave sons and fair daughters, a number of new ones are spoken of as in preparation, but those in Central Park will no doubt be the most fashionable resorts. For the Fifth Avenue Skating Pond the sale of tickets is to commence on the 15th inst, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, by Major Outram. The New York Club is to convene at this enclosure during the winter, and some fancy and speedy locomotion is expected to take place there. In conclusion, we would quote the appropriate words of the poet "What's-his-name," who has sagely said, "go it while you're young, for when you get old you can't."

DEATH OF DAVID HASTINGS.—As faithful chroniclers of passing events, the unpleasant duty devolves upon us this week of recording the demise of another friend and patron of legitimate sport. Mr. David Hastings died at his residence in this city, corner of 31st street and 4th avenue, on the 6th inst., in the 39th of his age, the immediate cause of his death being typhoid fever. His illness was brief in duration, and was not regarded as dangerous, and his sudden demise came very unexpectedly to his family and friends. Deceased was a brother of the celebrated William Hastings, better known as "Dublin Tricks," and was a man of intellectual attainments and sterling integrity, possessing many estimable qualities of head and heart, which endeared him to a large circle of acquaintance, to whom the intelligence of his untimely taking off will be a source of deep regret. He was for some time a member of the Board of Education, being elected from the 14th Ward. He was likewise a member of Co. E, 8th N. Y. S. M., and entered the service with his regiment at the commencement of the late rebellion. He was interred at Greenwood, his funeral being attended by his military associates, accompanied by the full band of the 8th, and members of Arcturus Lodge of F. A. M., No 274. The funeral oration was delivered by W. M. Joseph Mathers, who paid an eloquent and deserved tribute to the memory of his departed brother.

WHO'S "IT?"—Well, we have had our election, and a peaceable one it was, too; not more than a dozen fights taking place in the entire city, which is a good thing for "the metropolis." Slocum seems to have been too slow in the political field, notwithstanding he was fast enough on the battle field, and in Georgia, where he took part in "Sherman's March to the Sea;" he may trace his defeat to the Vallandigham and Wood crowd, who would crowd themselves upon the General's staff. Barlow, the other candidate for Secretary of State, is "it;" although not related to the celebrated "Billy Barlow," yet it is highly probable that the friends of the latter believed him to be the veritable William, and therefore went in for the Republican candidate *en masse*. Barlow's popularity carried to a successful issue the balance of his ticket; it will be seen, therefore, that for the victory which the Republicans are so jubilant about, they are altogether indebted to "Billy Barlow."

ONLY AN AMERICAN.—On election night the usual assemblage gathered at Tammany Hall to hear the returns read. Captain Rynders was present, and was called upon for a speech. He essayed to comply, but just as often as he started just as often was he interrupted by one of our "adopted citizens," who insisted on the Captain saying something about the Fenians. The Captain put up with this interruption, remarking that he would speak of the Fenians shortly; when our "adopted fellow citizen," growing angry at no having his favorite subject discussed, cried out in a loud voice, "You are nothing but an American." We are very glad to learn that the Captain resented this fling by replying as follows:

Yes, I am an American, and I would knock your Irish head off if I was near you. (Cheers and laughter.) I'll tell you what, down there, I'm an American, and you will keep me from ever being a Fenian if you keep on. (Great cheers and laughter.)

And the Captain is right; just such conduct on the part of our "adopted fellow citizens" will lose them the sympathy and support of Americans. It is such conduct that is ruining the Democratic party, that will strengthen the Union party until it will not only carry the State, but sweep the city as well. We thank Captain Rynders for resenting this slur on the American people.

THE GREAT QUOIT MATCH FOR $250 A SIDE.

Philadelphia vs. New York.

THE PHILADELPHIAN VICTOR.

On Monday the 13th inst., a large gathering of the clans of quoiting propensities occurred at the quoit grounds of the Caledonia Hotel, James McLaren Proprietor, Newark, N. J., to witness the match between Sames Gibson, of New York and William Hodson, of Philadelphia, for $250 a side. The conditions were, 18 yards, stiff clay ends, 61 chalks up, to measure from top of hub, and the hub to project one inch, each man to find his own quoits. As both men have high repute as pitchers of the disc, considerable interest was manifested in the result, and speculation was extensive. Play commenced about 2 P. M., and after a contest of two and a half hours, the Philadelphian proved that he carried too many guns for his New York opponent, as he eventually won by 15 points, the score at the close standing Hodson 61, Gibson 46. The quoitations were 2 to 1 on the Philadelphia man in betting, as he took the lead and kept it all the way through. Almost all the notabilities in quoiting circles were present, including Messrs. Dunning, McGregor, Hudson, Crittenden, Grimshaw, McMurren, Waterman, Lyon, Smith, Furguson, Glasson, Sharp, Wright & Co. Hodson's umpire was Mr. Tyse, Killup for Gibson, and Captain Waterman as referee. Messrs. H. Sharp and Taylor acted as scorers. Another match between the same parties is spoken of.

ANOTHER MATCH MADE.—After the above match was concluded, another match, on the same terms, was made to come off at the same time and place on the following day, Tuesday, November 13th, for $100 a side, between Mr. Hodson, the victor in the above match, and Mr. McLaren of Newark. A deposit of $50 a side has been made.

AQUATICS.

FAST SAILING BY A YACHT.—The yacht Palmer is said to be one of the speediest of the New York Regatta Club. On October 20th, says the *Narragansett Weekly*, she came from Hoboken to Stonington, and on the way did some tall sailing. She left Hoboken at twenty-five minutes past eight A. M. and reached Stonington at ten minutes past four P. M., making the distance in seven hours and forty minutes. At one point in the voyage *she made twenty-five miles in just an hour*. She had on board Captain William Spencer and Captain Alexander Palmer, of Stonington, and Captain Sylvester Gavitt, of Westerly. Her sailing crew numbered seventeen.

FOUR OARED BOAT RACE AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The race for $1,000, between the four-oared race boats Kearsarge and Neptune, took place according to agreement from the foot of Third street on the morning of October 6th. The contest was witnessed by a large number of citizens with great interest. The race was a close one, Neptune winning by less than a length. The whole distance, about five miles, was made in twenty minutes and thirty seconds.

HASWELL VS. QUI VIVE.—In regard to a yacht race that took place recently between the above-named craft, there has been considerable controversy, and the *pros* and *cons* have been given with a vim all round, we understand; but the much-vexed question has at length been decided by the judges, as will be seen by the following card, which also gives the point at issue:—Newport, Oct. 31, 1865. We, the undersigned, judges appointed for the race between the yachts Haswell and Qui Vive, sailed on the 31st day of October, 1865, starting between the hours of 9, A. M., and 12, M., as per agreement, do decide that as neither boat started between those hours, no race has been performed as per agreement.

ROBERT C. BURNETT,
ISAAC P. BRIGGS,
B. E. MALLORY.

THE HEAVY ACTOR'S CREED.—I believe in myself. I believe in nobody else. Actors have lived before me, actors will probably live after me, but I am the only actor whose name will be remembered. I am perfect, faultless, beyond criticism. To suggest that I am not faultless, is an evidence of a base mind. To hint that anybody has impersonated a character more successfully than I have, is equal to the commission of a crime. I am a living proof that an actor may possess boundless versatility. I have never failed in anything I have attempted. I am equal to the whole range of dramatic creations, from Hamlet to Harlequin. I consider myself the only capable interpreter of Shakespeare, only sufficient analyst of his meaning. I regard myself superior to Shakespeare, inasmuch as Shakespeare evidently did not at all times comprehend his own meaning; and as I have never failed to comprehend it, I am therefore superior to him. I look upon an audience as a crowd of worshippers who, for the time, exist but to glorify me. I regard the other members of my company as existing only to set off, by their littleness, my own transcendant greatness. I am the only manager worthy of the name. I have rescued the drama from oblivion. I have indicated the path that all other managers must follow. My theatre is a model of beauty, and a perfect example of suitability to a particular end. I did not build it, but it must be perfect, or I should never have occupied it. Those who say it is not perfect are contemptible scamps. My personal qualities, apart from my professional ones, evoke universal admiration. I am "the glass of fashion, and the mould of form; the observed of all observers;" and when I quit this place there will be a deluge. I admit no merit in comparison with my own. My fame is world-wide, and my memory will be immortal!

THE RING.

GALLANT MILL

BETWEEN

LAWRENCE CURRY, OF NORFOLK, AND HENRY DUFFY, OF RICHMOND.

THIRTY-FOUR ROUNDS IN FIFTY-FIVE MINUTES. DUFFY LOSES BY A FOUL BLOW.

For some time past, the fancy, and sporting fraternity generally, residing in Norfolk and the regions round about, have been considerably exercised over a prize fight, announced to eventuate at an unknown point somewhere in that neighborhood, the principals thereon being Lawrence Curry, of Norfolk, and Henry Duffy, of Richmond. The men went into training on the 10th of October, four days subsequent to the signing of articles to fight for $500 a side, with $100 forfeit, the battle to take place either in Virginia or Maryland. Lawrence Curry was born in the county of Longford, Ireland, is 24 years of age, 5 feet 10¼ inches in height, and weighed on the day of the fight 145 pounds. His trainer was Jack Turner, of Boston, Mass. Duffy first saw the light in New York. He is 28 years of age, 5 feet 7½ inches in height, and sealed 140 pounds. His first fight was with Drumgoold, and was fought in this State in 1863, when, after fighting 82 rounds, in 2 hours and 10 minutes, the contest was terminated by a "foul."

THE START.

On Wednesday, Nov. 8th, the steamer B. & J. Baker, Captain Cole, was chartered for a "grand moonlight excursion." At 8 P. M. she was at Kimberley's wharf, and the "moonlight excursionists" were on hand, bearing their five dollar passports. The police were upon the wharf, but saw nothing. They had no tickets and they could not go on board the vessel. Before the departure of the steamer the roll was called, and all the "dead beats" found on board without tickets for the "grand moonlight excursion" were hustled ashore. At ten o'clock the Baker cast off and headed down the river, having on board the principals, attended by their seconds, and a large delegation of the fancy stock. She was under sealed orders, and it was not until she was abreast of Craney Island that the wax was broken, and the destination of the ship ascertained to be Gloucester Point, eighteen miles northwest of Fortress Monroe. At eleven o'clock the gladiators were handled by their respective trainers and put to bed. The men of the moon disposed of themselves as such men of the moon usually do, and played cards, threw dice, swallowed whiskey and discussed the coming contest. At two o'clock on Thursday morning a portion of the weary ones betook themselves to bed. The "light fingered gentlemen," influenced by the moon, of course, were about. They stole everything they could place their sticky paws upon—appropriating precious bottles of cocktails, hats, handkerchiefs and parcels of cold meats. At three o'clock on Thursday morning the Baker reached York river, and made fast at Port Keyes wharf. At four o'clock Robert Allen, of Richmond, Thomas Edwards, of New York, and others, went ashore to select the fighting ground. The ring was located at the Lone Tree, outside of Fort Keyes, at Gloucester Point. The ring having been measured, the stakes were driven in, the ropes were rove, and all was made ready for the day's doings.

The fighting ring was of twenty-four feet dimensions—the stand ring thirty-six. The following gentlemen were selected to act as masters of ceremony: Umpires—for Curry, Wm. Reilly, of Baltimore; for Duffy, Jas. Edwards, of Portsmouth. Referee—Joseph Mulley, of Baltimore. Ring-keepers—for Curry, John Charles and Clinton James, of Baltimore; for Duffy, Richard Dudley, of Norfolk, and Ed. Burns, of Buffalo. Seconds—for Curry, James Phelen, of Baltimore, and Jas. McGuire, of N. Y.; for Duffy, Robert Allen, of Richmond, and Tom Allen, of New York. These preliminaries having been satisfactorily arranged, at 8:15 Curry shied his castor into the ring, leaping nimbly over the rope amid the acclamations of his friends. He was followed a few minutes after by Duffy, who received a like reception at the hands of his admirers. Duffy wore checkered tights with purple ribbons. Curry wore white tights and blue ribbons. The principals and officials now advanced to the centre of the ring, shook hands, and again returned to their respective corners, to await the call of "Time." Before the battle began, the betting was 5 to 1 in favor of Duffy. At nine o'clock precisely time was called by the referee.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Skirmishing on both sides; Duffy closes and Curry drops.

2. Several passes and feints—Duffy dodging Curry's left mauler, but Curry drops as before.

3. Both parties on their pins promptly. Duffy follows Curry to his own corner, and fights low for body blows. Curry strikes out—feinting with his own right fist, but hits Duffy square on the mug with his left, and draws the first blood. "First blood for Curry" was announced, and hailed with loud shouts by his friends.

4. Both men at the call. Heavy hitting and counter-hitting—Duffy, who skilfully avoided Curry's long bowls, rushed in, clinched, gave Curry the back heel trip, throwing him heavily and falling upon him. This was an exciting round; all parties cheered as the combatants were carried to their corners by their respective seconds.

5. The men, animated by the applause, came cheerfully and promptly to the scratch, and opened by hitting and counter-hitting. At length Duffy jumped back, fearing his adversary's length of arm, but soon rallied, clinched, gave the heel-trip, and both fell.

6. At the cry "Time," the men squared, fought shy—Duffy made a feint with his left as he was struck at by Curry. Both men dodging in the same direction, their heads collided and both noggins were cut—the blood trickling down their shoulders. The effects of the concussion over, each rushed at the other, hitting and counter-hitting with fearful effect, the reverberation of the blows having been heard throughout the ring. Duffy finally gave his adversary a counter blow, both clinched and fell.

7. This was short work, for at the very outset Curry struck Duffy on the left ribs and he fell heavily, though squarely.

8. Duffy indulged in by-play for some moments, but got a telling crack on Curry's ribs with his right and Curry went down.

9. Fighting close, Duffy holding Curry to his corner. Curry got a pelt just above the belt, which knocked him over the sponge bucket, and laid him horizontal.

10. Short and spiteful, and ended by the fall of Curry from the effects of one of Duffy's right counter licks.

11. Much sparring and heavy hitting on both sides. Duffy rushed in, clinched, and flung Curry, and fell heavily across his neck, where he laid until carried to his corner by his seconds.

12. Duffy at the scratch and all life. Curry feeble, but willing. Slight sparring, and a clinch, Curry dropping.

13. Active sparring, skilful hits and retorts—Curry knocked down by an under cut from Duffy's left.

14 to 21. Both at the scratch at the call, Curry appearing much distressed. Duffy, fresh as a lark, administered his one, two, with visible effect. Curry down at the end of each round.

22. Slight sparring, an early clinch, both doing their best at wrestling; Curry ultimately pressed back to the ropes; a struggle of a few moments ensue; Duffy let loose, jumped back and guarded. On the first pass by him Curry fell upon his knees.

23 to 29. Close, cautious sparring. Duffy gets home frequently, jumping away without return. Curry drops to avoid Duffy's kind intentions. Long odds offered that the Richmond lad wins the battle.

30. Curry gets a good lick on Duffy's left peeper and closes it for the day. Duffy, though bereft of one window, rallies, clinches Curry and throws him.

31. Opened with cautious sparring on the part of Duffy; wild and without intent on the part of Curry; Duffy clenches and Curry drops.

32. Fighting close and severe, Curry evidently distressed, dropping at the first embrace of Duffy.

33. Sparring open and light; no hits or counter-hits. At length Duffy goes in, a wrestle ensues, Curry is thrown, Duffy falling across his neck.

34 and last. This round was close and severe. Curry received encouragement from his friends and animation from his keepers, and now showed excellent front. He stood to his work well, giving and taking with the magnanimity of a tiger; Duffy all the while meeting him with corresponding generosity and pluck. The gladiators clenched, and Curry dropped, and was struck on the drop by Duffy as he left him.

Cries of "foul," "foul," were now raised by the seconds of Curry, and the most tumultous excitement prevailed among the spectators. The question was submitted to the referee, who decided that Duffy had lost the fight by the foul blow given to Curry while he was on his knees. Duffy, who had come to the scratch, and his friends, however, insisted that he had given no foul blow; and that inasmuch as time had been called, as they alleged, by the referee, it was evident, in their opinion, that he had changed his mind. The referee replied to this that Duffy and his friends were mistaken, that he had not called "time," and turning to Curry's friends, directed them to take their man out of the ring, saying "he has won the fight by a foul blow." The stakes were pulled up, and the principals, seconds, bottle holders, spongemen and spectators hustled back to the steamer. The fight lasted fifty minutes.

REMARKS.

In commenting upon the affair, the *Norfolk Post* says:—"In the fight, the rounds were short and decisive. The work to be done was done quickly. From the outset, it was apparent that Duffy had the advantage of science as well as confidence. His blows were skillful, heavy, well-directed and telling—and his movements were adroit, masterly and graceful. He fought like a man. To be sure, he showed anger now and then, but this was passion, which the brain, not being equal to the exigencies of the ring, could not control. All accorded to him the palms in the game, and had he controlled his anxiety to make short work, and fought on, he would, in the opinion of all, have won the battle. Curry brought no experience to the ring. His sparring would do for a gas-light exhibition; he proved a light hitter and wild fighter in the combat. He trusted too much to the length of his reach, he had too much confidence in his wind, and neglected science, which is as essential in the ring as it is anywhere in the world. This was his first engagement, and it is due to him to say that he is entitled to credit for endurance, and cheerfulness, and indomitable will, in view of the circumstances which have environed him since the match was made. On Wednesday night his friends urged him to pay the forfeit and withdraw, on the ground that the "thing was a kid"—a put up thing; but as it turned out Duffy found a "buck" to contend with. All admitted that Curry did his best, but seeing the two men in their "buff," no one could doubt Duffy's superiority. He was shorter-coupled, thicker waisted and firmly knit. His joints were well set; while Curry, on the other hand, was thin and shakey built, with a weak waist, and lacking all the parts of a prize fighter. It is more than probable that the question in dispute as to Curry's right to the money will be referred to umpires; but no one doubts what will be the result. There is too much pending to allow the affair to hang fire; there must be a decision, in order that the side bets may be paid and disputes stopped."

THE RETURN TRIP.

At ten o'clock, "all aboard!" was shouted, the gang planks were hauled in, and the steamer was headed for Norfolk. Of course, there was but one topic of discussion, the fight, and its termination. Notwithstanding the animation of the debaters—their intense earnestness—their attachment to their friends—there was no outbreak, no violence, during the passage. Indeed, there were no sides for partizans on the ship, all mingled like waters of a common stream. Duffy moved about as fresh as one returning from a wedding feast. To be sure there were a few discolorations—a spot here and there on his face—but to all appearance he was as good as new. The closed "window" has been opened, and saving a slight inflammation, his eyes were uninjured. His spirits were bright, he seemed cheerful and drank whiskey like a Whig converted to Democracy. The boys who were for him at

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL AT INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The Western and United States clubs of that city played a match of considerable local importance on the 9th inst., of which we here find room for the score:—

BATTING.

UNITED STATES.	H.L.	R.	WESTERN.	H.L.	R.
Searles, p	2	2	Barbour, l f	3	4
C. Forsyth, c	2	1	Sulgrove, 1st b	1	5
Pickett, c f	3	0	Norwood, c	4	3
J. Forsyth, l f	2	1	Rivers, p	0	5
Thatcher, r f	1	1	Sloger, s s	3	3
Massey, 1st b	3	0	Murdock, 2d b	0	6
McDonald, 3d b	2	0	Wards, r f	1	4
Blanard, s s	1	1	Williams, 3d b	3	3
Arthur, 2d b	2	0	Brewer, c f	3	2
Total	6		Total	35	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Western	6	4	6	2	5	12	—35
United States	0	0	0	1	0	5	—6

Home runs—Rivers, 1; Murdock, 1; total, 2. Fly balls caught—C. Forsyth, 3; Brewer, 1; Branard, 1; total, 5. Foul balls caught—C. Forsyth, 3; Norwood, 1; Sulgrove, 1; total, 5. Struck out—United States, 7; Westerns, 5; total, 12. Passed balls—Westerns, 11; United States, 29; total, 40. Umpire—George Wolfe. Scorers—Irons and Lotts. Time of game—Two hours and forty minutes.

ITASCA vs. QUICKSTEP.

These ball clubs of Philadelphia played a match on the 7th inst. on the Parade ground, the appended score of which gives the result:

BATTING.

ITASCA.	H.L.	R.	QUICKSTEP.	H.L.	R.
Scott, p	1	4	Karcher, p	3	3
Lawton, c	3	3	Manley, c	2	5
Collins, 3d b	4	2	Slack, 1st b	5	2
Hoyt, 1st b	1	4	Reynolds, l f	4	3
Simpson, 2d b	3	1	M. Fell, 2d b	1	6
Taylor, c f	4	0	C Fell, 3d b	3	3
Dwyer, l f	4	1	Brown, s s	2	4
Daly, r f	1	1	Griffith, c f	5	1
Bonner, s s	2	3	Craft, r f	2	3
Total	19		Total	30	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Itasca	3	4	0	1	4	0	3	0	4	—19
Quickstep	4	2	2	8	6	3	3	4	3	—30

Umpire—Wm. Maul, Adolphia. Scorers—R. McKenzie, Itasca; Mr. Jester, Quickstep.

BASE BALL AT BALTIMORE.

A match game of base ball was played there on the 9th inst., between the Enterprise and Mutual clubs, which resulted in the success of the latter. The score:—

BATTING.

ENTERPRISE.	H.L.	R.	MUTUAL.	H.L.	R.
Ward, c	1	2	W. Lilly, p	1	4
Bailey, p	1	1	Goldsmith, c	2	4
Maynard, 1st b	2	0	Lilly, 1st b	2	4
McDonald, 2d b	1	1	Lucas, 2d b	1	5
Kemp, s s	1	1	Allen, s s	0	4
Reed, 3d b	1	2	White, 3d b	2	2
Lindsey, l f	1	2	Ccoke, l f	0	4
Hasson, r f	2	0	Lamb, c f	4	2
Price, c f	2	0			
Total	9		Total	29	

Umpire—James Wilson, of the Maryland B. B. Club. Scorers—Messrs. Leslie and Ehlen.

FANWOOD vs. ALERT.

A spirited contest took place between these clubs on the 11th inst., upon the lawn of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Washington Heights. Below is the score, six innings only being played:

BATTING.

FANWOOD.	H.L.	R.	ALERT.	H.L.	R.
Krause, c	1	4	Inglis, s s	1	5
Bull, p	3	5	Garcia, 3d b	1	6
Gardner, 2d b	1	5	Payson c	2	2
Winchief, 1st b	2	4	Antony, r f	3	3
Smith, 3d b	3	4	Tinker, 1st b	3	3
Rosland, s s	2	4	Senarens, 2d b	2	3
Downey, r f	2	4	Blackman, p	2	3
Winslow, l f	1	6	Sheldon, c	3	3
Hughes, c f	1	6	Diez, l f	0	5
Total	42		Total	33	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Fanwood	16	1	2	2	3	18	—42
Alert	18	0	10	3	1	1	—33

Umpire—J. Vincent, of the Alert Club.
Scorers—R. B. Lloyd and P. Chanteau.
Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

EXCELSIOR vs. ENTERPRISE.

The Brooklyn clubs closed play for the season on Saturday, Nov. 11th, in a match game on the Capitoline grounds. The weather was very favorable for so late a period of the season, and consequently a good game was had. The Excelsiors were minus the services of Flanley, but they had a good nine out. The Enterprise had all but two of their nine, and had good substitutes. The Excelsiors led off with a dash, scoring 11 runs by way of beginning, and added 6 in their next innings, the Enterprise boys only securing 3. In the two following innings the game was severely contested, the Excelsiors adding 9, and the Enterprise 8 to their respective scores, the totals at the close of the 4th innings being 26 to 11. In the last four innings the Excelsiors added 17 to their score, while their adversaries were only enabled to score 5, the totals at the close of the 9th innings resulting at 43 to 16 in favor of the Excelsiors. The latter opened play this season with a victory won by a score of 45 to 14, and now finish with one won by a score of 43 to 16. This makes the fifth victory out of twelve games played by the Excelsiors this season. We give the score below:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	R.	ENTERPRISE.	H.L.	R.
Mitchell, c	4	4	O'Neil, c	5	1
Cone, s s	3	6	Ferguson, 3d b	3	3
Snell, c f	2	5	Cooke, l f	4	2
Bernard, p	2	6	Martha, 1st b	1	2
Reiter, 1st b	2	4	Jewell, c f	1	2
McCullough, 2d b	2	5	Connorton, p	4	1
Brand, 3d b	6	2	Pearsall, 2d b	2	2
Briggs, r f	3	6	Edwards, s s	3	2
More, l f	3	5	Cummings, r f	4	1
Total	43		Total	16	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	11	6	6	5	4	7	1	3	6	—43
Enterprise	1	2	1	0	7	1	0	2	2	—16

Umpire—Mr. Bradley, of the Keystone Club. Scorers—Messrs. Daniels and Rice. Time of game—2 hours and 30 minutes. Fly catcher—Excelsiors 17, Enterprise 7.

EAGLEWOOD INSTITUTE vs. MONTAGUE.

A match was played at Perth Amboy, N. J., on Nov. 11th, between the Montague Club, of Brooklyn, and the Rhakavova Club, of Perth Amboy, the result of which was as follows:—

BATTING.

RHAKAVOVA.	H.L.	R.	MONTAGUE.	H.L.	R.
Beardsley, c	1	6	Reynolds, 1st b	3	4
Bellow, r f	3	3	Stark, p	4	5
Terrerine, 1st b	1	4	Henderson, s s	1	7
Wright, l f	2	3	Ely, l f	1	7
Walton, s s	2	3	Brasher, r f	2	6
Machin, p	1	2	8	Conklin, 3d b	3	5
Whipple, 2d b	2	5	Geir, c	0	8
Reckless, c f	1	4	Law, 2d b	1	5
Bores, 3d b	1	5	Centre field, absent.		
Total	36		Total	47	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Rhakavova	5	1	16	3	11	—26
Montague	5	11	5	7	19	—47

Umpire—Mr. Donohue, of the Eaglewood Club.

JOHN A. GRAY AND GREEN CLUBS.

These organizations, of this city, had a friendly bout on the 11th inst. The opposing nines were composed of members of the two branches of the "art preservative of all arts"—compositors and pressmen—and the match was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, including a goodly delegation of the followers of Franklin. Annexed is the score, by which it will be seen that the game was closely contested:—

BATTING.

COMPOSITORS.	H.L.	R.	PRESSMEN.	H.L.	R.
Powers, p	5	3	Lewin, p	1	5
Crysler, c f	5	3	Dooley, c f	3	3
Dixon, s s	4	2	Dobbs, s s	3	3
Malloy, r f	2	4	McCarthy, r f	4	2
Gill, l f	2	5	W. Kelley, l f	4	3
Wright, 1st b	1	4	Nelson, 1st b	0	5
McWay, c	2	4	Miller, c	3	3
Brown, 3d b	2	3	J. Kelly, 3d b	3	2
Williams, 2d b	4	3	Cooper, 2d b	2	4
Total	31		Total	30	

Umpire—F. Coppers. Scorer—D. F. McCormick.

BASE BALL AT CUMBERLAND, MD.

The match game which was to have taken place between the Alert and Dexter clubs of that city, on Friday, Nov. 3d, was postponed on account of the weather, until Monday afternoon, Nov. 6th, on which occasion a large number of spectators were present, both ladies and gentlemen. At the commencement of the game the weather was quite pleasant, but a heavy wind came up from the North-west and made it a difficult task to play well as the cold increased. Neither side played as well as usual. At the commencement of the game the Dexters were apparently a little excited, and lost the innings without making a run. On the second innings the Alerts only scored two, the Dexters doing some fair fielding and coming to the bat in good spirits, which they left with a score of four. During the third innings the interest increased, and each side scored five. In each innings after this the Dexters showed a bad score, from some cause, and at the close of the 6th the Alerts stood 41, Dexter 11. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

ALERT.	H.L.	R.	DEXTER.	H.L.	R.
Fundenburg, c	3	4	G. W. Harrison, c	2	2
Smith, p	2	5	McHenry, p	1	0
Brady, 1st b	1	6	Jenkins, 1st b	2	0
C. J. Harrison, 2d b	1	4	Meeker, 2d b	3	0
Gaorr, 3d b	3	3	Beall, 3d b	2	2
H. Shriver, s s	2	4	C. Swartzwelder, s s	2	2
T. Shriver, l f	2	5	H Swartzwelder, r f	3	1
Lynn, c f	1	6	Conklin, c f	1	2
J. F. Harrison, r f	3	4	Shaw, l f	2	2
Total	41		Total	11	

Home runs—C. J. Harrison, 1. Fly-catches made—T. Shriver, 2; Fundenburg, 4; Smith, 2—total, 8. H. Swartzwelder, 1; G. W. Harrison, 1; Shaw, 1; McHenry, 1; Beall, 1—total, 5. Umpire—Dr. C. H. Ohr, of the Dexter Club. Scorer—Mr. A. Shriver, of the Alert Club. Time of game—one hour and thirty minutes.

ATHLETIC vs. KEYSTONE.

These Philadelphia clubs closed play for the season on the 11th inst., with a match on the Athletic Ground. Quite a large crowd was collected in anticipation of witnessing a fine contest, but the result proved to be very different to the expected issue of the game. The Athletics presented the strongest nine they have yet had in a match, Dockney taking the place of Patten. The Keystones, too, were out in full force, with Hatfield in the nine. The score:

BATTING.

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	KEYSTONE.	H.L.	R.
Kleinfelder, c	3	5	Malone, c	2	1
McBride, p	1	7	Cuthbert, l f	3	0
Reach, 2d b	1	6	Dick, 3d b	2	1
Wilkins, s s	1	5	Wallace, c f	3	1
Berkenstock, 1st b	1	6	Hatfield, 2d b	3	0
Luengene, 3d b	3	5	Lex, p	2	0
Gaskill, r f	3	6	Woods, s s	2	1
Smith, l f	1	6	Gibbony, 1st b	2	0
Dockney, c f	4	3	Cope, r f	2	1
Total	49		Total	5	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Athletic	4	3	0	4	8	15	6	—49
Keystone	0	2	2	0	1	0	0	—5

Umpire—Lew. Simmons, of the Philadelphia Club. Scorers—Messrs. Hayhurst and Frazer.

HOPE vs. BALTIC, OF ST. LOUIS, MO.—The second nines of the above clubs met on the 6th inst., the result being a very interesting game, the score at the close of the ninth innings standing 41 to 35, in favor of the Hope. The scorers were Joe Reed for the Hope, and Ed. Cooke for the Baltic. Umpires, Jim Quinn, of the Empire Club.

IMPERIAL vs. FRANKLIN, OF ST. LOUIS, MO.—An interesting game was played between the second nines of the Imperial and the first nine of the Franklin clubs, on the 5th inst., upon the grounds of the Imperial, the latter organization achieving the victory by a score of 25 to 13. D. H. Hogan of the Hope Club, acted as umpire.

EMPIRE vs. HOPE, OF ST. LOUIS, MO.—The game contested on the 5th inst. between the second nines of these clubs, resulted in the defeat of the Hope boys, they having succeeded in scoring but 14 to the 39 of their opponents.

BASE BALL AT ALBANY.—A match game was played on the afternoon of the 8th inst. on the Association Grounds, between the National and Albany Clubs, the Nationals coming off victors by a score of 45 to 13.

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

A CUR IN THE RING.

COBLEY vs CALLAGHAN.

On Saturday October 28th, another of the quiet mills which have been frequent of late, came off under the auspices of old Nat Langham. The match, which had been contemplated for some time previously, excited much interest, it being thought that the contest would prove a regular fighting bout. In this respect, however, the on-lookers were greatly disappointed, indeed we may say disgusted, for Callaghan proved himself a most unmitigated cur. The fixture was kept a great secret, and the start was from a station never before used for such a purpose. The neighborhood, however, was anything but calculated for a pugilistic contest, therefore a roundabout journey had to be made to reach a likely spot, and even then a water excursion had to be resorted to. Callaghan had for his colors a handkerchief with a white ground and lavender spots and border, while Cobley sported a crimson tie, with a white border. The latter was born in 1835, stands 5ft 9in., and weighed about 10st 6lb. He has fought several good battles. Callaghan is almost unknown to fame, having figured in one or two unimportant battles only, in which he did not shine very conspicuously. He was born in 1842, stands 5ft 9in., and weighed about 10st 12lb. The impromptu ring having been formed, at fifteen minutes past two the men entered the arena, Job having for his seconds Jones and Jem Dillon, and Callaghan was cognized by J. Callaghan and the giant O'Baldwin. The Emeralder won the toss for choice of corners, and all being in readiness, at twenty-two minutes past two o'clock they put up their hands for

THE FIGHT

Round 1. On standing up, it was palpable that neither man was in condition for a pugilistic contest, both being fat as pigs. The attitude of the combatants was good, that of Cobley being the most artistic. Both sparred carefully for an opening, and Callaghan, at length thinking he espied one, let go his left at the head, but was neatly stopped. He tried again, and got home slightly on Job's chest, who retaliated with a tremendous spank under the left eye, raising a mouse, and inflicting a cut on the cheek, from which the blood flowed freely, thus deciding the first event in Cobley's favor. This made Callaghan step back, and for some time sparring was the order of the day. Job then crept in, and delivered a slight one on the chin, getting back from the return; again they manœuvred round for some time, and Job tried his left, but was short; he again essayed a "hot 'un," but Charley escaped it by ducking. This, however, brought them close together, and several good hits were exchanged—Callaghan on the body, Cobley on the left eye and nose. They stepped back, again advanced, and Job missed the double with his left, and got countered sharply on the left eyebrow for his pains. Job persevered, and got a little one in on the nose, getting close, some very wild exchanges took place, neither doing any harm. The fast fighting, combined with want of condition, had made them both blow like grampuses, and they mutually stood back for a rest. They once more faced each other, and, after both being short with their left, they wrestled together, and, after a very harmless rally, Callaghan got down. This round occupied 10 minutes.

2. Was very short, for Job, who got to work directly he faced his man, slung out his left, which was very low, and Callaghan pointed to it. Cooley, rather riled, missed two vicious ones, and in getting back, fell.

3. Job, eager for work, was the first to respond to the call of time, and directly he was delivered at the scratch, commenced operations by sending out his left, which alighted on the nose. Charley returned on the forehead, and tried his left on the body, but was met with a shooter from Job's left on the nose, which sent him to grass. (First knock down for Cobley.)

4. Callaghan came up with his left cheek much swollen, and the blood trickling from it, while Job had a few unimportant bumps on his forehead. Job was the first to begin by trying his left at the mark and got home rather heavily, the Irishman being woefully short in his return. Job again essayed to plant his favorite left, but Callaghan would not stand it, he beating a hasty retreat; Cobley, however, would not be denied, followed him up, and came to close quarters. While together some very wild exchanges took place, ending in Cobley going to grass. 18 min. had now elapsed.

5. Both up quick to the call of time, and mutual counters were delivered—Callaghan on the nose, Job on the left eye. Both had now warmed to their work, and getting together, some lively exchanges ensued, when Callaghan went down, Cobley falling over him.

6. Job up first to the call of time, anxious to be at work, tried his left at the head, but was short, but in a second attempt got slightly on the chest. The tactics of Callaghan now became very shifty, and Cobley had to force the fighting, following his antagonist all over the ring. He at length caught him, and sent the left slightly on the mark. Job next got on the forehead, Charley returning on the ribs; both were then short in their attempts. They broke ground, and on again getting within distance the Irishman landed a straight one with his left on Job's nose, and by ducking escaped the return. This riled Job, who at once rushed to close quarters, and in the rally which followed Callaghan had the best of it, and after popping in two good ones, slipped down.

7. On coming up both were piping, want of condition telling its tale. The left side of Callaghan's facial region was most woefully altered; Job also had not got off scathless, he being flushed about the nose, forehead and left eye. Callaghan being still on the shifty system, left Job to take the initative, which he did by trying his left at the nose, but was short; Callaghan at this time being in a corner of the ring, was compelled to fight, and a wild scramble ensued, during which the men were all over the ring, and, after some unscientific weaving, Cobley was down. They had now been fighting half an hour.

8. When time was called, both were slow to respond, each evidently wanting a rest. A long time was out to waste in uninteresting work, Callaghan being very loth to face his opponent, and each time Cobley offered to get within distance, the Irishman was away like a bird. Job at length cornered his man, and in trying to land his left, slipped, and Callaghan countered him smartly on the forehead. This led to a few good exchanges, Job getting on the right eye, Canaghan on the chest. They broke away, and on taking up fresh ground and feinting once or twice, got within distance, and one of the best rallies during the fight ensued, both getting at it ding-dong; in the end, Job was down.

9. The bustling in the previous round had played sad havoc with poor Job's bellows, and he came up very weak, but Callaghan could not screw his courage up sufficiently to go in and win, but danced all round the ring. This gave Job time to recover himself in a measure, and he, game as a pebble, at once went in. He tried his left at the sore spot, but was short, and a second attempt was neatly stopped by Callaghan; the men, however, were now within reach, and countered each other prettily—Callaghan on the forehead, Job on the mouth. After this a most tedious bout of sparring occurred, Job not being able to induce his opponent to come to anything like within striking distance; he, after a time, got him near the ropes, but, ere a a blow had been scarcely delivered, Job slipped down. Time, 43 min.

10. The referee had to call time repeatedly before the men left their corners. When they did scratch, Job at once dashed out his right, but it went over Callaghan's head, the latter returning on the left ribs. After another tedious bout of manœuvring, Callaghan got in his left on Job's left ribs, and several times repeated the dose without a return. From this point he took a strong lead, repeatedly pinking his opponent on the ribs (which were now much discolored) and the nose; poor Job, staunch as a Spartan, trying his utmost to retaliate, but, from weakness, his blows were comparatively harmless. Callaghan at this time had only to go in and win, but not having the heart to do so, and fearing Job's left, which was still held out menacingly, he kept away, and thus allowed the veteran to recover (what he only wanted) wind. Cobley tried his utmost to bring his man within distance, but Callaghan, deaf to the remonstrances of his second, and to the disgust of all present, obstinately refused to go near his opponent, and when repeatedly urged by all around the ring to go in and fight just one round, retorted in most blackguard and disgusting language. This game he kept up until the patience of the gentlemen was exhausted, and after giving him a quarter of an hour to go and fight, which he would not do, they ordered the stakes to be pulled up, the men having been in the ring one hour and a half, thus ending the affair, the last round occupying forty-seven minutes. Cobley, for his gameness, was loudly cheered, and was at once presented with a £10 note, while on the other hand, Callaghan was met with derisive groans and hooting, and got nothing.—*Sporting Life*, Nov. 1.

MONUMENT TO ROBERT COOMBES.—The movement lately set on foot in England for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of the late "Champion Sculler of the Thames," Robert Coombs, is, we are pleased to state, meeting with deserved success. A meeting of the committee entrusted with the matter was held on the 20th of October, at Harry Kelly's, the Bells, Putney, at which were present Messrs. Wentzell, Chairman, Harry Kelly, James Drysdale, Secretary, D. Coombes, W. H. Campbell, James Challis, John Dyer, W. Hipkins, J. C. Maxwell, George Williams and Nat. Rodine, sen. The monument was designed by Mr. John Dyer, waterman, and is of White Portland Stone, standing 8ft 6in high, 6ft 6in in lenth and 3ft 4in in width. At each of the four corners, in a niche, and standing on a neat pedestal, are the sculptured figures of the waterman Champions of the Thames—Robert Coombes, T. Cole, J. Messenger, and Harry Kelly. At the ends of the top ledge are the words "R. Coombes," and the sides have the simple and pathetic "Farewell, my trim-built wherry—oars, coat, and badge, farewell." The whole is surmounted by a boat placed on its gunwale, with the coat and badge thrown across it. Mr. John Chapman is the sculptor.

BIG BILLIARD MATCH IN ENGLAND.

ROBERTS VS. BUNTING.

The return of John Roberts from Australia has given a new impetus to the grand playing on the "board of green cloth," in England, and the match on Oct. 30th at the Crown Hotel, Rupert street, Haymarket, brought together a crowded company to welcome back the champion of the elegant and scientific game. Roberts undertook to give 400 points in 1,000 to S. Bunting, a player of very considerable repute at Manchester, whence Roberts himself originally "hailed." The champion looked in the best possible health, and was welcomed with much applause and cordial greeting, as he came into the room with his usual commendable punctuality. The new-comer was also cheered, the company including many aristocratic sportsmen and gentlemen, there being also present nearly all the celebrities of billiard playing in the metropolis to see how the new addition to "the professionals" would "perform." From the commencement of the game it was evident that Roberts' trip had not in the slightest degree unsteadied his hand and eye, or varied that remarkable confidence which his profound knowledge of the game inspires, and a repetition of the side-spot following the other brilliant strokes would be merely a *late* edition of what was published by the *Sporting Life* before he left. He did not make any marvellous break for him, 114 being the largest (with twenty-seven spot strokes), 87 the next (and to our judgment the best), 68, 49 (three of them), 42, 34, 32, &c. He scored 231 to his opponent's 801 and when the house adjourned for the recess, the aggregate stood—Roberts, 501; Bunting, 602. After resuming, they soon became level, the champion making the next notable change with his 87 break, the total being 753 to 643, and soon after 865 to 713 became recorded. From thence to the end it seemed that Roberts played somewhat carelessly, but a running fire of very small chaff was kept up by one or two who it was evident had *dined*—one remark drawing from Roberts a query as to whether "he would take 4/0 or 500 in 1,000, for £100," which silenced the small battery of wit (Eheu!). The game was won by 15 points, but Bunting played with very bad luck, albeit we doubt if he can hold a candle to Roberts at "the odds." More than once he looked literally aghast at the great man's play, especially the losing hazards.

SWIMMING MATCH AT SEA.—A swimming match took place near Winstable, on the 28th October, between two noted swimmers, named Cooper and Good, the palm being carried off by the latter, who won easily by ten lengths. Cooper was completely exhausted when taken out of the water, and some time elapsed ere he was brought round.

DOMINOES.—A domino match of more than usual interest was played in England on the 23d and 24th Oct., between Thomas Askew, the champion player of Newcastle and A. McMillan, of Carlisle, for a stake of £20 a side, the terms being 21 chalks up, 14 dominoes each, or all out. The game at the close of the first day's sitting stood, McMillan 17, Askew 15. Play recommenced at 12 M. on the 24th, when Askew scored in brilliant style, 6 to his opponents 1, thereby winning the match by 3 chalks.

BENEFIT FOR GEO. ROBINS.—This celebrated sculler had the misfortune, some time since, to break both knee-caps, and is consequently unable to pursue his avocation. To alleviate his distress, his friends have engaged South London Music Hall, and were to give an entertainment for his benefit on the 2d inst.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—James Elson, the well-known ped. accomplished the feat of walking 800 miles, commencing at 7 a. m. on the 16th Oct., and finishing at a quarter to 8 on the 21st. He started on alternate days from the Hall Inn, Burnley, and from the York Inn, Todmorden, a distance of ten miles, which had to be traversed five times daily to complete the task. Some thousands of persons welcomed him upon his entry into Burnley on his final journey.

HEALTH OF TOM SAYERS.—This celebrated Champion, who has been suffering for some time past from his "old" complaint, has, we are glad to state, rallied considerably, and latest accounts pronounce him to be on the mend.

HARRY BROOME.—This once celebrated man, who held the title of Champion of England, is now lying almost at death's door, and, we are sorry to say, in a state of utter indigence; he has a wife and family, and we are assured that almost the necessaries of life are wanting. The British pugilists ought to do something for such a celebrated member of their guild.

THE TURF.

STEEPLE CHASE IN NEW ENGLAND.

This equine sport, which is of the most exciting kind, has been transplanted from the shores of Old England to New England, where it appears to have met with public approval. On Friday, 10th inst., the first event of the kind in that neighborhood took place at Lincoln, Mass. It was a handicap, open to all horses, $25 each, p. p., with a stake of $950; $70 to the first horse, $200 to the second, the third to save his entrance. The entries were Mr. A. Small's ch. m. Nannie Craddock, aged, 164 pounds; colors, green and black; ridden by Pepper. Mr. D. Reedy's b. h. Zig Zag, 5 years old, 164 pounds; black jacket; ridden by Archy Fisher. Surgeon Lawler, K. O. B. ns. b. h. Dock, 5 years old, 153 pounds; blue jacket; ridden by John Lawler. John Sheddy's br. g. Truxton, 5 years old, 145 pounds, R. B. Forbes, Jr., ns. ch. m. Yellow Hammer, 143 pounds; black jacket, cherry cap, tartan boop; ridden by Charles Mills. The course chosen was located upon the estate of Ogden Codman, Esq., of "The Grange," and was over a good hunting country, having a circuit of a mile and a half, which was to be repeated, making a run of three miles. In a mile and a half there were fourteen jumps to be taken, over stone walls, and a four foot fence. There was a turnpike road in the way, an orchard, and a four foot sudden descent. Hon. Leverett Saltonstall was the judge, and the stewards were Thomas Motley, Andrew Roberson, David Sears, Jr., and James Davis, Ogden Codman, R. B. Forbes, Jr., E. J. Sele, S. Hammond, and J. H. Gossler, Jr. Starter—R. B. Forbes, Jr. Handicapper—E. Lamontaigne. Clerks of the Course—J. H. Gossler, Jr., and A. W. Allaway.

The weather was rather raw and uncomfortable for out-door sports, yet notwithstanding this fact there was a company comprising several hundred ladies and gentlemen from Lincoln and vicinity present, including quite a number from Canada, Portland and other places. Shortly after 12 o'clock the horses were called up, Truxton not appearing on account of lameness. Everything being in readiness the horses were started well together, Copeck taking a slight lead, closely followed by Craddock, Zig Zag and Yellow Hammer being but a little behind. In the mile and a half there were fourteen jumps to be taken, the first of which was a stone wall three feet nine inches high, Copeck clearing it first, quickly followed by Craddock. Clearing the wall brought the horses into an orchard, through which they went at a good run, next taking a drop jump of four feet three inches, the horses well together. Crossing a field they next took an in and out jump over two stone walls; through a piece of plowed land, over a four foot post and rail; then a well and rail, up a rise to a second in and out jump across the turnpike road. Crossing the road the horses took a sharp turn to the right, clearing four stone walls, with a dry ditch and rail; then up a hill to a stiff stone wall, then into and across another piece of plowed ground to and over a double stone wall into a straight run of about one-eighth of a mile to the starting point. All this time Copeck took the leaps first, with Craddock close to him, the other two keeping well together but a short distance in the rear. The second time round the pace was fast—at times quite so—the rush between Copeck and Craddock at the dry ditch being a splendid sight. The run home was as beautiful a dash of speed as one could wish to see, Craddock winning by only a length, Copeck a good second, followed by Zig Zag and Yellow Hammer. Summary.

Lincoln, Mass., Friday, Nov. 10.—Steeplechase handicap, open to all horses, $25 each, p. p., with stake of $950; $100 to the first horse, $250 to the second, the third to save his entrance.

A. Smith's ch m Nannie Craddock, 164lb	Pepper 1
Surgeon Lawler's b h Copeck, 5 years, 153lb	Lawler 2
D. Reedy's b h Zig Zag, 5 years, 160lb	Fisher 3
R. B. Forbes, Jr., Yellow Hammer, 143lb	Mills 4

MORE TROTTING AT RIVERSIDE PARK, BOSTON, MASS.

In connection with the sport offered by the managers, the announcement that the admission receipts were to be handed to that well known and scientific manipulator of the ribbons, Wm. Woodruff, attracted a large assemblage to this course on the 9th inst. The first event was a trot between Fort Hill Boy and Gen. Sickles, owners to drive, mile heats, three in five, to harness. The Boy had the call at 2 to 1 previous to the start, and betting at these figures was brisk. The first heat was won by the General, who came in a long way ahead, the Boy breaking badly. Time, 2:54. The three following heats and the race were secured by the Fort Hill Boy, the General behaving very badly, and rendering abortive all attempts of his driver to keep him down to his work. In the fourth heat an additional amount was put in the stakes by a gentleman, uninterested in the original wager, upon condition that Mr. Bowen should drive Gen. Sickles. Mr. Flynn (his former driver) assented, but, instead of improving, the refractory animal acted even worse than before. Below is the summary:—

Match $350, mile heats, best three in five, to harness.

M. Downing names b g Fort Hill Boy	2	1	1	1
J. Flynn names b g Gen. Sickles	1	2	2	2

Time—2:54; 2:53; 2:57; 2:56.

Sandwiched between the heats of the trot was a running race of half a mile, best three in five, for which the thoroughbreds, Mollie, of Vicksburgh, Stonewall Jackson and Lady Gibbons entered. Mollie won in three straight heats. Time, 1:01; 1:00; 1:00. The day's sport was brought to a close by an amusing scrub race, mile and repeat, the conditions of which were that the horse making the closest to three minutes should be hailed the winner. It was won by James Fitz's bl. m. "Baby," none of the others succeeding in getting in on time.

OFF.—A five mile dash was to have come off on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 10th inst., between Young Woful and Addish Chief, but did not on account of a bereavement in the family of the owner of the former.

PAID FORFEIT.—The chestnut mare Up and Up, and the black gelding Raid were to have tested each other's speed on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 10th inst., but Raid's owner got frightened at the speed attributed to Up and Up, and he therefore paid forfeit.

ANOTHER TROT ON THE FASHION COURSE.—On the 10th inst. another trot took place on the above course, Young Dutch and Infant being the competitors. The former won three heats in succession easily. The summary:—

Fashion Course, L. I., Friday, Nov. 10.—Match $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Isaac Woodruff named b c Young Dutch, 5 years old	1	1	1
Hiram Howe named br c Infant, 4 years old	2	2	2

Time, 2:45½; 2:43¼; 2:39¾.

DEAD.—We are advised by our California exchanges of the death of Wm. H. Seward, one of the fastest trotters in that region, the property of Robt. F. Morrow, which occurred at the Ocean Race Course, San Francisco, Oct. 10, of lockjaw, superinduced by picking up a nail during the State Fair at Sacramento. He was buried in the enclosure of the Ocean Race Course. Peace to his manes!

NORFOLK.—The owner of this celebrated animal, Theo. Winter offers to match him against any horse now on the Pacific Coast, at 4 mile heats, 126 lbs on each, for $15,000 a side, to take place on any day, excepting Sunday, in May next.

TROTTING AT BOSTON, MASS.—A trot for $250 a side, mile heats best three in five, took place over the Franklin Course, Boston, on the 6th, between Lady Bliss and Gen. Meagher, a six year old, owned by Sir. McGlue, of Lynn. Annexed is a summary of the contest:

FRANKLIN COURSE, Boston, Mass., Nov. 6th, 1865. Match $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

M. L. Sorceress ns b g Gen. Meagher	1	1	1
Wm. Woodruff ns b m Lady Bliss	2	2	2

Time, 2:40; 2:41; 2:40¼.

TROTTING AT RIVERSIDE PARK, BOSTON, MASS.—A large delegation of the fraternity assembled at this course on the afternoon of the 8th inst., drawn thither by the announcement that a trial of speed was to take place at the time mentioned between Rocky Mountain and Benicia Boy, for a purse of $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. The contest resulted in the victory of the former in three straight heats. Time, 2:46¼; 2:44; 2:45.

AMUSEMENTS.

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**THE NEW CAS

THE COCK-FIGHT.

BY PLEASEMAN X.

[*From the London Evening Standard.*]

Country gents and noble spawismen,
Vich takes pleasure in the field,
But has manly hart's with feelins
Not thereby abased and stealed,
Listen to a hojus story
Satturday revealed in court,
Hof sum parties at a cock-fight
(Vich preaps they calls it spawt!)

Captings they was there, and kernels
(Vich may H. R. H. rebuke),
Hother swells, and one partiklar,
Near related to a duke.
Mixed with butchers and with bakers,
Tinmen, clarks, and groombs benige,
Vich, as sadds, as sum excuses
Whom nobless does not obligе!

Down in Wimmill street they gathered
Hin a roomb at Jimmy Shaw's—
Vich the Beax as mi eproval
Hif his lisnce they withdrews;
For prepristsy feels houtraged
(Not without sufficient caws)
Von the Queen's home Edd's perwerted
For to brake her grashus lors!

Howsumever, there they gathered,
Creepin' up a curtind stare,
That, for secresy intended,
Wily Jimmy did prepare;
To a roomb this stare conducted,
Measuring 10 yards by 5,
Hand adjoinin was another
Where the cox was hall alive.

Presnly comes forth two ruffians,
Oldin each of them a bagg,
Hopenin which two cox discloses,
One another meant to scragg;
Vich pore birds they puts the caps on,
Vilst they ways them in the skales,
And sharp silver spurs perwides them,
Filin hoff their nateral nails!

Then they eclipse their wings and tails off,
Puts them in the cock-pits bare
(Vich it is a piece of carpit,
Flanked with bords and 4ft square).
Then their little red eyes flashes,
Bristles up their shaven necks,
Hoff they gos! and blood and feathers
Littirally cums by pecks!

One's a broken wing, the other
As a gashed and mangld thigh!
Choked with blood and wildly gaspin,
Quiverin hon the grownd they lie!
"Bravo Boath!" some blackguards holler
"Go it, Davis!" others shout
Vilst the poor birds lies in agny
They ands bettin-books about!

But in wain the backers slowly
(Hanxshus to perlong the fight),
Counts hout 40 like the Speaker
Hon some teejus motion night:
Loosened in a dyin spasmm
Lies the little lims so bold!
Glazed each hi man lit with passhun,
Hand each fiery bussum cold!

"Dead!" "Let's 'ave another cupple?"
Eggs it Captain Burkley then,
(Vich he acted as the chairman)
To select the fatal pen;
And moar retched birds is tortchard,
And the raskles wunce again
Grattafies their wulgar wisien
With a glut of blood and pain!

Yes, my bucks, bet hon and gambol,
Bet and gambol vile you may,
For a hoesifer's amongst you,
Hof the R. S. P. C. A.,*
Hand if you would tell a falsecod
Hof a most hunusual kind,
You need honly name the proverb
Vich asserts that Love is blind!

E as hall is ise about im,
Hand is twigging you my boys,
Heach eggsighted cruel vizzage
Has reflects its fiendish joys.
Sudden! has another murder
Just is goin to begin,
Busts the door! and jolly pleasemen
With a rush cums tumblin in!

R! to see the cowards ook it!
Hout o' winders, hors the leads—
Hon the roofs hof nayburin houses—
Hup the chimneys, neath the bedds!
Hanywheres to scape a capture—
Jemmy Shaw would fane esist
Saying, "These yer roomba is privit!"
You may guess, is game e mist.

For the pleace took 6 and 30
Hof this lot of sneakin snobs
(Vich i calls them nun the less so
Becos sum wos born for nobbs),
Hand to Mr. Nox they brought 'em
(R! he should a Night be made),
Vich in Malboro Street he governs,
Not in Aldees gloomby shade.

There the prisners, by a turney,
Hignininnyus wept and wined,
Oping to get hoff a portion
Hof wot they by lor wos find.
But that Beak they couldn soften
(E wos much too sharp a lard).
Lodgically thus he floared 'em
(Vich the Nox they got wos hard!)

"Them," saysee, "as took the money"
(Vich admission was ten bob),
"As they made a goodish thing can
'Ford a Fiver from the jobb—
And speckedtaturs, I consider,
As could pay ten bob to see,
Can afford to pay a Pouey
In this cort when find by me!"

So he find 'em heach a Fiver
(Vich was near 200 pound),
And it really was amazin
Vith vot nease the cash was found!
Vich I hear a bird as wispers
To this umble poit, say
Has a noble lord stood sammy
For the cadds as couldn't pay?

Now let hall these rimes as ponders,
Pittying those poor murdered cox,
Vilst they's Mr. Love applording,
Give a cheer for Mr. Nox,
Then subscribe to the Sasighty,
Vish dum Animals pertex,
Hurning thus the happribashun
Hof themselves and

PLEASEMAN X.

*The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

THE BRITISH P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.

Jem Mace is still looking for a customer, and the cry is still they don't come, and from present appearances Jem is likely to spoil for a fight. He has issued his ultimatum however, in which he says that he is prepared to fight any man for the Champion's Belt and £250 a side, and if this is not accepted within ten weeks, he will then retire from the Ring. Mace has shaken the metropolis for a time, and is to locate at Liverpool, to give lessons in the use of the mawley's, and become a Professer in the Gymnasium there. He intends also to open a "gin mill" in that burgh.

A VOICE FROM YOUNG ERIN.—Since the above was in type, the *Ill. Sport. News* has come to hand, from which we clip the annexed paragraph:—

SIR,—I beg to subscribe myself as a candidate for the New Belt. I will fight Mr. Mace a fair stand up fight, and give him his choice of ground within 50 miles of Dublin, and as he was disappointed here some time ago with regard to the naming of a referee, should he be satisfied, I beg to name yourself, as your conduct in giving away a new belt to be contested for, is a proof that you appreciate manhood and fair play, and that you will award it to the better man, which I hope to prove myself to be. Can be heard of at the Rotunda Tavern, after the 10th of Nov., in order to make arrangements.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, YOUNG IRELAND.

Dublin, 25th Oct. 1865.

The editor of the *News* does not give much weight to Young Ireland's effusion, as it lacked authentication.

A MERRY MILL FOR £20.

On Tuesday October 24th, R. Dackem and J. Webb met in the home district to fight at 9st 10lb, for £10 a side. Both have fought previously, and each has proved victorious. Webb, who is 22 years of age, stands 5ft 7in, and weighed on Tuesday 9st 9lb. He, some 10 months since fought and beat Jerry Donovan in 14 rounds and 20 minutes; he trained with Baldock of Stratford, who had paid every possible attention to bring him well to the scratch. R. Dackem is 26 years of age, 5ft 8¾in in height, and weighed 9st 8lb. He fought and defeated Alf. Rymel about six years since after a good mill of 3h 27min; he was under the care of Jemmy Shaw during his training, which he took alone. The weighing took place at the Sportsman, Camberwell, on Monday, both men being found to be well within the stipulated 9st 10lb. Arrangements were made to leave the eastern end of London by a mid-day train, and a well-known spot was visited, small boats being the mode of transit. As soon as the ropes and stakes were pitched and the men in the ring, the authorities showed up, and a move was imperative. No time was lost in changing the *venue*, and a few minutes after three p m. they commenced proceedings, both having the services of efficient seconds. When they stood up for the first round they appeared to be very evenly matched as regarded size and weight, but Dackem was by far in the best condition, he being as lean as a greyhound, while Webb appeared to be fleshy and soft. Both stood in very good positions, and showed a fair notion of the art of self defence. Webb opened the ball with the left, but fell very short; in a second attempt he got home on the jaw, when Dackem dashed in and forced exchanges, getting well home on the mouth. A good bout at half-arm hitting was concluded by both being down side by side.

Round 2. Dackem, as soon as they got together, planted his left on the nose, drawing the cork. First blood allowed for Dackem. Webb attempted to stall off Dackem's rush, but the latter bored to close quarters, and good exchanges passed at the ropes until Dick got a hold and screwed Webb down.

3. Dackem forced the fighting, and slipped down, but renewed the round, and both were down after some good rallying at close quarters.

4. A rattling and effective round, give and take being the order of the day, until Webb got well home on Dackem's mouth, then closed and threw his man heavily.

5. Counters with the left in favor of Dackem, who in breaking ground slipped down. An appeal of foul was not allowed.

6. Six to four offered on Dackem. Counters with the left on the head and face; Dackem closed, and after boring Webb to the ropes both were down side by side.

7. A good round was fought on both sides, give and take being the order of the mill. Dackem's condition and his blows now began to tell in his favor, while Webb was both flushed and blowing. Dackem forced the fighting, but slipped down when at close quarters. Time, 10min.

8. After sparring for an opening Dackem jumped in with the left, investing heavily on the right eyebrow, cutting it to the bone, and he fell on to his back from the force of the hit. Dackem from this time steadily but surely increased his advantage up to the 30th round, when the police again were perceived in the distance, and the referee ordered the men out of the ring after they had been at it twenty-eight minutes. Another trip by water was undertaken, and another ring soon formed, the men renewing the battle at 4:19 P. M., when three fast rounds were got through, Dackem more than ever displaying his superiority, when another blue coat put in his unwelcome appearance, and the fun was stopped for the day, after fighting in both rings for thirty-nine minutes. Dackem, beyond a slight tinge of black under the left eye, was unmarked; while Webb was cut over the right eye, and the left optic was in deep mourning, as well as his right arm being injured. The referee ordered the men to meet at Fenchurch street at ten minutes to eight on Wednesday morning, and on his arrival Webb had left the place, putting in a claim to the money, on the ground that the first train had gone, and that Dackem was absent. It seems there was a train at a quarter before eight, and Webb and his friends took it for granted that the referee had intended the men to go by that train as being the first. The orders, however, had been distinctly ten minutes to eight, and the referee, who was at his post at that hour, ordered the men to go by the 9:35 A. M. train, and told Baldock his decision. The latter, however, for some reason best known to himself, did not produce Webb, and Dackem going down and entering the ring was awarded the stakes. There is no doubt that Webb never intended to enter the ring on Wednesday, and the claim to the stakes was a last resource to snatch a verdict in his favor.

TWO NOVICES IN THE FIELD.

J. Eaves and H. M'Kittrick, two novices, met on Tuesday, Oct. 24th, at Fiddler's Ferry, near Liverpool, at catch weight, for £10 a side. Both hail from Toxteth Park, in which locality a vast amount of interest was centred in the match, speculation being very rife at evens, M'Kittrick (better known under the cognomen of Delhi) being most fancied. The belligerents appeared as though they had taken especial care of themselves. M'Kittrick is about 21, stands about 5ft. 5in., and on Tuesday weighed about 9st. 8lb. He was backed from Mr. Carroll's, Bedford street, and had for seconds Jack Smith (the Wolf) and Yean Evans. Jem Eaves is about the same age, stands 5ft. 4in. and weighed 9st. 1lb. For his seconds Bills Bevin and Young Mills were especially retained, and he was backed from Mr J. Holland's Vaults, Upper Harrington street. They met at Lime street station at seven o'clock on Tuesday morning to be conveyed to the scene of action. Penketh was reached at 9.45 A. M., at which station the belligerents and their friends disembarked. The ropes and stakes were soon ferried across the river, and pitched with commendable dispatch. The toilets of the men having been completed, they crossed hands, and at 26 minutes past ten o'clock stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On facing each other there was a most perceptible disparity in size, M'Kittrick having a decided advantage in height and length of reach; these advantages, however, were counter balanced by the sturdy, resolute frame of his antagonist. No time was lost in sparring, Eaves at once trying the left at Delhi's nob, which was neatly stopped by the latter. In the second attempt, however, he was more successful, and stepping back avoided the return. Eaves again tried the same game, but was disappointed, and some fast fighting terminated in M'Kittrick slipping down.

2. M'Kittrick displayed a mouse under the left eye. Both tried the left, but were short. Some random exchanges followed, and M'Kittrick slipped down.

3. Eaves visited M'Kittrick's damaged optic; the latter being short with his return received a tremendous hot-un under the left jaw from Eaves's right, the latter following up his advantage. Rattling two-handed exchanges ensued, until M'Kittrick was fought down. First blood for Eaves.

4. Give and take was the order of the day. Eaves delivered with most precision, and a good round was finished by M'Kittrick being knocked down. Thus Eaves won the first two events.

5. Eaves led off with his favorite left, but was short. Counters were exchanged, and both broke ground. On getting within distance, M'Kittrick delivered the left on the ribs with great force, and avoided the return. Eaves getting within distance, stabbed M'Kittrick on the ivories, drawing more claret. Eaves again got well on the nose and left eye, and fought his opponent down at the ropes, M'Kittrick being evidently weak.

6. Mac's left eye was almost closed and his good humored phisiog was greatly out of shape. Some sparring and feinting took place, until Eaves tried his left, but was stopped. Mac was wild with his deliveries, and was continually propped by his opponent, and ultimately knocked clean off his pins.

7. Mac got well on his opponent's left optic, receiving on the jaw in return. Cross-counters led to a close, when Mac was thrown heavily.

8. Sparring took place for wind. Eaves tried his left (which, from repeated visitations to his opponent's ivories and head, was in a very bad state, and almost useless) but was stopped, Mac getting well on the mark with his right. Some rattling exchanges followed, until Mac slipped down very weak.

9. Mac came up smiling. Eaves, very eager to commence hostilities, dashed in and got well on the phiz with both hands, Mac delivering on the ribs, but his blows lacked steam, and at the close he was fought down.

10. Mac tried to take the initiative, but Eaves was away from danger. Counters followed, and Mac slipped down.

11. Eaves delivered a stinger on the nose with the left. Good exchanges followed to a close, when Eaves threw Mac heavily.

12. Mac slow to the call of time. On putting up their mawleys, the Wolf insisted upon examining Eaves' hands, and, finding all right, they again commenced business. Eaves went to work with right good will, fought Mac into his own corner, and threw him by the back heel.

13. Short. Eaves, rushing to close quarters, bored his man down in his own corner.

14. It was now evident that Eaves held the trump card, bar accident. No sooner did they face each other than Eaves got on the nose and eye without a return, rushed to a close and threw his opponent.

Four more rounds were fought, when Smith declared his man should fight no longer, and Eaves was declared the winner in 27min. 15sec.

A FIGHT AND A FOUL.—On October 23d, a gallant mill took place between J. Smith (alias Muck) of Derby and T. Dinney of Belper, at Broomhill, near Barnsley, for £10. The fight was announced to take place at eight o'clock, but nearly two hours were lost in choosing a referee. At ten o'clock the men got to work. They fought well up to the sixth round, when Smith struck his opponent foul. Dinney, however, continued the fight until the close of the round, and then his friends appealed to the referee; that official admitted the foul, but as Dinney had renewed the fight said the battle must go on. Dinney and his backers, however, refused to fall in with this decision, and that gentleman gave them ten minutes to consider, Smith remaining in the ring ready to proceed with the fight. At the expiration of the above period, Dinney having failed to put in an appearance, the referee gave his decision in favor of Smith, and ordered the stakes to be given up to him. The referee also handed a number of bets to Smith's partisans, a very proper decision.

A FIFTY MINUTE FIGHT.—A fight took place between Young Flinn and Jack Macdonald, for £10 a side, at catch weight, on October 23d, in the west of England, when, after fighting very fast for 50 minutes, during which 44 rounds were contested, Flinn was declared the winner, Swaddy Reece and Young Burke being his seconds.

The Turf.

NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES.—TEN BROECK A WINNER.

The above meeting, which is the last of prime interest for 1865 on the British Turf, was well attended, and the sport, as a rule, was good. Ten Broeck, the American, won two races with his horses Contract and Dawdle, and his Czarina ran second in an optional selling race. The chief race, however, was that for the Cambridgeshire Stakes, of which we here give the summary and brief details:—

MONDAY, Oct. 14.—The Cambridgeshire Stakes of 25 sovs each, 10 ft, and only 5 if declared, with 100 sovs added; winners extra; the owner of the second horse to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 30 sovs to the judge. Cambridgeshire Course (1 mile 240 yards). 204 subs, 73 of whom pay 5 sovs each.

Mr. R. Sutton's br f Gardevisure, by Vedette—Paradigm, 3yrs, 6st 2lb.....A. Carter 1
Mr. W. Goodwin's b f Nu, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.....T. Goodwin 2
Mr. Payne's b c Sister to The Drake, 4 yrs, 5st 10lb..Huxtable 3
Marquis of Hastings's b c The Duke, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb..Fordham 4
Count F. de Lagrange's b c Gladiateur, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb (inc 12lb ex).....H. Grimshaw 0
Col. Baillie's br c John Davis, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (inc 2lb ex).....Custance 0
Col. Baillie's ch c Master Richard, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb.....Cannon 0
Mr. W. Graham's ch c Regalia, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (inc 6lb ex).....Carroll 0
Capt Machell's b c Bacchus, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb.....Lynch 0
Mr. M. Chaplin's ch c Breadalbane, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb (inc 7lb ex).....J. Daley 0
W. Robinson's b m Gratitude, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb.....A Edwards 0
W. Day's br h Catch 'em Alive, 6 yrs, 7st 12.....S. Adams 0
Lord Coventry's ch h Exchequer, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb.....Maidment 0
Count F. de Lagrange's b c Le Mandarin, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb..Loates 0
Major Fridolin's ch c Gontran, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb.....G. Pratt 0
Baron Rothschild's b f Zephyr, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (inc 3lb ex)..Peake 0
J. Gilby's ch c Count Cavour, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb.....Tweed 0
M. Reiset's b c Tancrede, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb (inc 3lb ex)...Morris 0
W. Day's b c Out and Outer, 3 yrs, 7st .....J. Grimshaw 0
Sir J. Hawley's b f Merry Wife, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb.....Hibberd 0
Capt. Machell's ch c Heir at Law, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb.....Barker 0
Major Stapylton's ch c Red Earl, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb (inc 3lb ex).....S. Mordan 0
Mr. Barber's b f Helen, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb.....Ward 0
Mr. Jackson's b c Elland, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb (inc 9lb ex). R. Challoner 0
Count Batthyany's b c King Charming, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb..J. Smith 0
E. Brayley's b f Endsleigh, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb.....Murray 0
Mr. Eskrett's b c Edinburgh, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb.....Covey 0
Lord Bateman's ch g Dean Swift, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb (inc 6lb extra).....Boxall 0
Lord Coventry's br g Tennyson, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb.....H. Clarke 0
Mr. Cameron's ch c Moldavia, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb.....Heartfield 0
W. G. Craven's b c Provisor, 3 yrs, 6st.....Kenyon 0
W. Bevill's b c Ostreger, 3 yrs, 6st.....Elphick 0
Lord Coventry's b c Chimney Sweep, 3 yrs, 6st.....Parnting 0
J. Wood's ch c Custard Castle, 4 yrs, 5st 11lb.....Jarvis 0
Mr. Johnstone's b c Holstein, 3 yrs, 5st 8lb.....Cameron 0
Marquis of Hastings's b f Lady Egidia, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb..J. Philips 0

Betting: 6 to 1 agst Gladiateur, 7 to 1 agst Moldavia, 8 to 1 agst Provisor, 10 to 1 agst Ostreger, 100 to 8 agst Gratitude, 100 to 7 agst Out and Outer, 20 to 1 each agst Holstein, Sister to The Drake, and Gontran, 25 to 1 each agst The Duke, John Davis, Regalia, and Gardevisure, 100 to 3 agst Nu, 40 to 1 each agst King Charming, Red Earl, and Merry Wife, 50 to 1 each agst Custard Castle and Helen, 1000 to 15 each agst Tennyson, Exchequer, and Zephyr, and 100 to 1 each agst Lady Egidia, Tancrede, Master Richard, and Edinburgh. Although the thirty-six competitors arrived at the starting-post shortly after the appointed time for the race to be run, namely, 2:45, three-quarters of an hour were cut to waste ere the field could be fairly said to be under the command of Mr. McGeorge. The principal offenders were Helen, Exchequer, Provisor, Heir at Law, and Custard Castle, the jockeys of each of whom were subsequently suspended for disobedience of the starter. Another cause of delay was the continued breaking away of Moldavia, who three or four times bolted, young Heartfield appearing to have but little control over him. Ultimately, at thirty-two minutes past three o'clock, a capital start, considering the extent of the field and restiveness of many of the horses, was made. The refractory Moldavia was first away, in the centre of the course, having on his right Sister to The Drake, Nu, Master Richard, Gardevisure, Breadalbane, Merry Wife, King Charming, and Gratitude, whilst on the left or lower ground Le Mandarin, Ostreger, Regalia, Red Earl, Gontran, Holstein, Out and Outer, Provisor, and Helen were conspicuous in front, but before going half a mile Provisor, having burst a bloodvessel, suddenly dropped back, and quickly disappeared into the rear of The Duke and Gladiateur, who were cut down in the first few hundred yards, but afterwards rapidly joined the leading lot. Catch 'em Alive, Chimney Sweep, and Lady Egidia were the three worst off, the latter of whom, however, recovered a portion of her lost ground at the Turn of the Lands, and was occupying a prominent position as they breasted the hill beyond. The Duke here gained a good place on the upper ground, and alongside Moldavia as they approached the site of the old Duke's Stand, where the long line was broken into straggling batches of the beaten lot, who came tolling on in the rear, and as they entered the railed portion of the Cambridgeshire Course Moldavia was disposed of. The only horses now left with a chance were The Duke, Nu, Gardevisure and Sister to Drake; whereupon Nu (whose colors were mistaken for Gladiateur's), with Gardevisure at her left, took a clear lead, and the two quitting Sister to Drake and The Duke at every stride, created immense excitement by running home a close race. Gardevisure, ridden carefully, and with the cool judgment of a veteran jockey, had evidently the best of the race from the distance, and the tiny lad Carter judiciously waiting on Nu to within a dozen strides of the goal, then made his effort, and won cleverly, it might almost be said easily, by a neck. Beaten four lengths from Nu, Sister to The Drake was third, and The Duke, nearly the same distance behind Mr. Payne's filly, was placed fourth. Moldavia was fifth, and a long distance separated Mr. Hodgman's filly from Master Richard, who was sixth, and then came Regalia seventh, King Charming eighth, followed by Zephyr, Ostreger, Lady Egidia and Holstein altogether, behind whom in a cluster came a batch of some ten or a dozen of the competitors, headed by Gladiateur and Breadalbane. The last three were Catch 'em Alive, Provisor and Bacchus, the two latter walking in, Provisor having burst a blood vessel, and Bacchus pulled up lame. The Duke, who hit his leg just at the time his chance appeared most promising, was also found to be very lame after the race. Nett value of the stakes £2,240.

BALL PLAY.

CONVENTION OF BASE BALL PLAYERS.

A convention of delegates from some of the principal clubs of New England, including the Eureka, Dictator, Harvard, Eclectic, Howard, Orient, Granite, Tri-Mountain, Lightfoot, Lowell and King Philip, was held at the Hancock House, Boston, Nov. 7th. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to frame a constitution for the government of the proposed organization, submitted the result of their deliberations. The constitution, which was unanimously adopted, provides that the new society shall be known as the "New England Association of Base Ball Clubs," the avowed object of which shall be the perpetuation of this manly and invigorating pastime, and the fostering of kindly feelings between the members of the various clubs. Any club having an active membership of eighteen will be entitled to representation by two delegates, and the rules of the game adopted by the National Association will govern this one. The regular meetings will be held annually, on the second Wednesday of March, in the city of Boston. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, C. Wedleigh, of the Fly Away Club, of East Boston; Vice President, J. A. Lowell, of the Lowell Club, of Boston; Recording Secretary, J. Leland, of the Granite Club, of Holliston; Corresponding Secretary, F. N. Scott, of the Tri-Mountain Club, of Boston; Treasurer, H. R. Smith, of the Dictator Club, of Newton Corner; Committees—on Rules and Regulations, Temple, of the Lightfoot, of Neponset, Cobleigh, of the Orient, of East Boston, and Newman, of the Eureka, of East Cambridge; on Nominations, Gray, of King Philip, of Abington, Richardson, of the Granite, of Holliston, and Merrill, of the Fly Away of East Boston; the Judiciary Committee consists of the board of officers. The silver ball recently given to the New England Clubs as a token of the Championship was then given to the association, and the following committee was appointed to make new rules and regulations governing the play for the same:—F. Wright, of the Harvard Club; J. A. Lowell, of the Lowell; and N. S. Cobleigh, of the Orient.

BASE BALL AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

Appended is the score of the return game of base ball played by the University and Independent Clubs of that city, on Friday, 3d instant:

BATTING.

UNIVERSITY.	H.L.	R.	INDEPENDENT.	H.L.	R.
F. Anderson, c	1	3	Robinson, c	1	4
Craik, 1st b	1	3	Hastings, p	1	4
Crawford, p	1	4	Sheppard, 1st b	0	3
Crutcher, 3d b	1	3	Johnson, 2d b	3	1
Ballard, r f	4	1	Wixotski, 3d b	1	1
Bell, 2d b	6	3	Monroe, l f	3	1
Parks, l f	2	2	Nicholas, s s	3	3
Clark, c f	3	1	Booth, r f	1	2
W. Anderson, s s	1	3	Monahan, c f	2	2
Total	23		Total	21	

Umpire—Mr. Hastings. Scorers—Messrs. Speed and Brewster.

BASE BALL AT CHATTANOOGA.

We are glad to learn that the ball of friendly base ballers has taken the place of the leaden missile of our contending armies of Chattanooga, Tenn. The Lookout Base Ball Club, of Chattanooga, was organized Sept. 23, 1865, with 26 members. The following were elected officers of the club: President, J. C. Crandell; Vice President, C. C. Seigfried; Secretary, D. B. Wharton; Treasurer, M. J. Ramage; Directors, J. F. Christy, R. A. Seymour and M. J. Berg. The club is organized under the rules of the National Base Ball Association, and application has been made for membership in that body. The field is one mile from the city, on the Lookout Mountain Road, and Tuesdays and Fridays are the field days. The following is the score of the last game played by the club:

BATTING.

RAMAGE'S SIDE.	H.L.	R.	SEIGFREID'S SIDE.	H.L.	R.
W. J. Ramage, p	2	3	Seigfreid, p	4	4
Welch, c	2	4	G. Knott, c	1	7
Ross, 3d b	3	4	Graham, 1st b	0	5
S. Ramage, r f	4	2	Hicks, 2d b	2	3
Smith, 1st b	4	2	Lauter, r f	4	3
Cleary, s s	2	2	S. Knott, 3d b	4	2
D. B. Wharton, l f	2	2	Thurman, r f	2	5
Perkins, 2d b	0	3	Church, c f	3	3
Dilly, c f	2	1	Straus, s s	3	4
Total	23		Total	36	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Ramage's	4	1	2	4	4	6	2	1	0	—28
Seigfried's	4	2	0	6	5	17	0	1	1	—36

Passed balls on which bases were made—G. Knott, 1; Graham, 1. Home runs—Welch, 1. Struck out—Cleary, 1; S. Ramage, 1; Thurman, 1. Catches missed on the fly—W. J. Ramage, 1; Smitt, 1, Fly balls caught—Hicks, 2; Seigfreid, 1; S. Knott, 1; G Knott, 2; Welch, 1; Dilly, 1. Left on bases—Church, 1; Seigfried, 1; Ross, 1; Graham, 1; Smith, 1; Wharton, 2; S. Ramage, 1; W. J. Ramage, 1; Welch, 1; Dilly, 1. Time of game—Two hours and 30 minutes.

BASE BALL AT WILMINGTON, DEL.

Below is a score of a match of base ball played on Nov. 6th, between the Pawtuxet and Wawasett Clubs, of that city:

BATTING.

PAWTUXET.	H.L.	R.	WAWASETT.	H.L.	R.
Biddle, p	4	0	Perkins, p	3	3
Shaw, c	2	1	Wilgon, c	4	8
Bradford, 1st b	2	2	Gibson, 1st b	1	5
Cox, 2d b	1	2	Connell, 2d b	4	4
Fresh, 3d b	4	0	Bateman, 3d b	2	5
Chandler, s s	0	3	Kates, s s	3	4
McCorkle, l f	3	1	Bright, l f	0	6
Whiting, c f	2	1	Wright, c f	1	4
Bush, r f	3	1	Young, r f	3	4
Total	11		Total	38	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Pawtuxet	2	2	3	3	0	0	1	—11
Wawasett	8	0	13	0	6	4	1	—36

A SILVER BALL MATCH.

A base ball match of considerable interest was played on the Athletic grounds, Philadelphia, on the 7th inst., for the benefit of the Soldiers and Sailors' Fair, now being held in the Quaker City. The competing clubs were the Gymnast and Philadelphia, and the prize a silver ball, which is to be presented to the winning club by General Meade at the Academy of Music, but when, our informant does not say. Which club was victorious and is therefore entitled to the prize is fully set forth in the annexed table:—

BATTING.

PHILADELPHIA.	H.L.	R.	GYMNAST.	H.L.	R.
Leidz, 1st b	1	9	McLeod, c f	2	2
Simmons, s s	1	9	Cantrell, s s	1	4
Hilt, p	2	8	McElence, l f	4	1
Keyes, c	0	9	Smith, r f	5	0
Matthias, 3d b	2	8	Jones, c	0	4
Kerin, c f	1	7	Gilchrist, p	0	4
Spooner, 2d b	2	6	Ryan, 2d b	0	3
McDonald, r f	2	5	Allen, 1st b	3	1
Straus, l f	4	5	Roney, 3d b	0	4
Total	66		Total	23	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Philadelphia	23	23	4	10	6	—66
Gymnast	5	8	3	5	2	—23

Home runs—Simmons, 1; Straus, 2; Cantrell, 2; Ryan 1. Scorers—Messrs. H. K. Fox for Philadelphia and W. R. Browne for Gymnast. Umpire—Mr. Bell of the Athletic Club.

BASE BALL AT ALLEGHENY, PA.

An excellent match came off on the afternoon of November 4th between the Senior Club of Jefferson College, Canonsburg, and the Enterprise Club of Alleghney, on the West Commons, resulting in a victory for the latter. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

ENTERPRISE.	H.L.	R.	SENIOR.	H.L.	R.
Brocket, p	2	7	Alexander, c	3	1
Logan, c	1	7	Davis, l f	5	1
Tifford, l f	3	3	Slaymaker, 1st b	3	2
Kramer, 1st b	2	3	Dickson, r f	3	2
Enwer, s s	4	3	Paxton, 3d b	3	2
Jennings, c f	4	4	Miller, s s	2	5
McKnight, 3d b	5	4	Donnan, p	3	0
Boardman, 2d b	3	4	Donaldson, c f	2	3
Graham, l f	3	5	Marker, 2d b	2	2
Total	40		Total	15	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Enterprise	2	5	3	6	15	1	5	2	1	—40
Senior	1	2	5	0	1	1	4	1	0	—15

Fly catches—Enterprise, 10; Senior, 10. Home runs—Enterprise, 1.

THEATRICAL BASE BALL CLUB.—The *attaches* of the New Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, have organized a base ball club, of which the following are the officers: President, Mr. Fisher; Vice President, Mr. Forster; Secretary, Mr. Bradford; Treasurer, Mr. Eberle.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

CHAS. C. BARNES.—We believe the masterly position which forms our present Enigma to be the one you inquired for. How did you like the *curiosum*?

W. A. B.—Your re-appearance on the CLIPPER'S deck affords us sincere pleasure; now call often. Your friends' problems, bearing your *vise*, are very welcome, and the contribution would have been perfect had it contained a couple of your own compositions.

JOHN R. BURNETT.—Your neat position shall have early insertion; let not your first be your last contribution, by many. Pass them through the same critical and excellent hands, and they will be doubly welcome.

J. N., N. Y.—Your otherwise elegant problem (which we regret) has a second solution. 1..Q to her B 8 +; 2..Q to her B 7 +; 3..P to B, 6, and 4..Q mates at K 7, or her B 8th.

S. N. WALKER.—The first letter you mention never came to hand, and the second contained no $1. Solution correct; problems shall be examined and reported on.

GEO. GROVER.—Thanks for the papers; E. H. Butler & Co. inform us that "Tours of a Chess Kt" has been sent to your address.

J. C. ROMEYN.—The amount sent is amply sufficient. The "CLIP. PROB. TOURNEY" we send, post paid, for $1. We are confident there is no Chess column in the country you do not know.

Enigma No. 506.

"Memoriæ Josephi A. Potier dedicatum. Ars longa est, Vita brevis."

BY S. LOYD.

at K 8, K R 8, K Kt sq, K B 6, Q Kt 4, Q Kt 5, Q B 2, Q B 3d, and a White Pawn at K Kt 5th.

at K 4, K 5, Q R 4, Q Kt 7, Q R 2, Q Kt 6, Q 5, Q 6th, and Black Pawns at Q Kt 3, Q B 5, K Kt 3d.

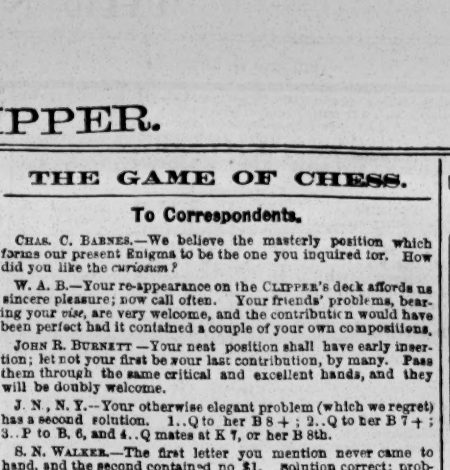
White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 506.

An old Position of Cozio improved.

BY W. R. HENRY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 506.

Fine and free game in the Philadelphia C. C. between H. P. Montgomery, Esq., and Mr. G. Reichhelm.—*Evening Bulletin.*

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, Montgomery.	Defence, Reichhelm.	Attack, Montgomery.	Defence, Reichhelm.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..Kt × K B	Q P × Kt
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	18..K-his R sq	Q × K P
3..P-Q 4	K P × P	19..P-K B 4	Q B-K 5 +
4..K B-Q 3	K B-B 4	20..K-Kt sq	Q-her 5 +
5..P-Q B 3	Q 2d P × P	21..K R-B 2	Kt-K 4 (*e*)
6..Castles	K Kt-K 2 (*a*)	22..Q-K R 3 +	K-Kt 3
7..P-K 5	Castles	23..Q-K 6 +	K R-B 3
8..B × R P +	K × K B	24..Q B × R (*f*)	Kt-B 6 +
9..K Kt-his 5 +	K-Kt 3	25..K-his B sq	Q-her 6 +
10..Q-her 3 +	K Kt-B 4	26..K-K R 2	Kt × R P +
11..P-K Kt 4	P-Q 3	27..K-home	Q-Kt 6 +
12..Kt P × Kt	Q B × P	28..K-R B 2	Q-K 6 +
13..Q-Kt 3 (*b*)	K-B 4 (*c*)	29..K-R C 2	Kt-B 6 +
14..Q K

THE RING.

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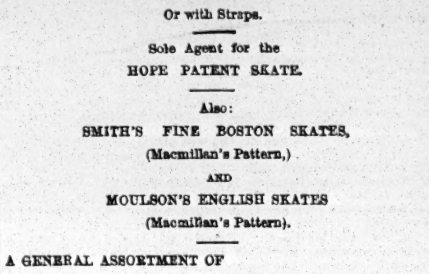

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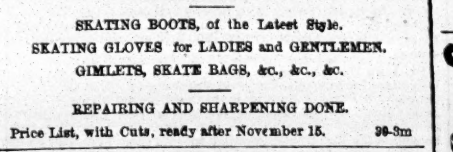

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Notes, New Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

Clipper Post Office.

We have letters for Geo. W. Forsyth, James Porter, Jacob Sleeg, Chas. Plumber, N. D. Roberts, Frank Paige, Eugene Gorman, Gustave Bidaux, 4; Harvey Paul, 4; Chas Lorain, 3; Johnny Powers, T. R. Hann, T. H. Jackson, Master Archie, 2; John Purnell, Hughy Dougherty, Gilbert Ford, J. E. Green, 2; B. Porter, M. T. Skiff, Jimmy Clark, Master Prior, Frank Porter, Harry Stanwood, A. L. Parker, Big Blitz, 2; John Crosher, Frank Kent, T. J. Bell, C. W. Parker, 3; Harry T. Reed, W. Spary, (foreign); Johnny Pierce, S. D. Farese, Young Hengler, H. Hapgood, M. B. Leavitt, W. H. Chambers, E. Proctor, W. Powers, "R. C. F. and P. J. C.," Fred. McEvoy, Chas. Reiss, Tom Williams, T. H. Jefferson, Dr. G. A. Kane, J. Whittaker, Alex. Thompson, C. J. Fosdick, P. Kendall, R. Johnston, Ed Acker, L. Cuppia, 2; Alex. MacFarland, W. H. Lewis, Ben Cotton, H. M. Williams, Jim Porter, Hank Goodman, Frank Kent, Yankee Robinson 2, Justine Robinson, J. H. Bell, E. P. Kendall 2, Geo. Germain, J. H. Rogers, Jas. H. Kellogg, H. M. Wicks, C. G. Russell, Cal. Wagner, Harry Talbot, Chris. Bristol C. Amory Bruce, Kate Raymond, Lena Forest, Jenny Parker, Mrs. Wm. Peak, Emma Peaker 2, Kitty Fyffe, Marie Bonifacio, Fannie Ferero, Senorita Lanza, Emma Waller, Julia A. Hill, and Susan Denin.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Nov. 13, 1865.

Election is over; somebody got hurt, and a good deal of money was lost by the "knowing ones;" the "outs" are already on their way to Salt River and a market; the "ins" are swimming in champagne and S. T. 1863 X; nobody will care who's in as soon as the offices are distributed; one set of politicians is just as good as another; they're all after the loaves and fishes. Everybody went in for Johnson and his party before the election, but things will swap round in a day or two, and Johnson will be lost sight of. So we go. Good bye, politicians.....New York takes a fresh start from this date, the people looking for a brilliant and prosperous winter season; but we hope the undertakers will be disappointed. The city is jam full and running over. Every hotel is chock, up to the roof, but the cry is "we are coming, good New Yorkers, nine hundred thousand more;" Broadway is a sight—everybody is on it—the women folks never looked so erectious, nor the men chaps so docile. What is the cause of it all? Business is beautiful—nobody complains of hard times—carmen and omnibus men are driving a smashing trade; oystermen have so much to do since the raw weather set in, that they are always in a stew; printers are pressed for help; barbers and hair dressers have their hands full—men and women are alike shaved by them; shoemakers are wearing their very soles out in running after leather; painters are brushing up for a spring; tailors have made so much money that they now "give a stitch for a friend;" bakers need more assistance to make their loaves smaller; carpenters never saw such a season, and excepting the high price of board, they have nothing to complain of; musicians are so wealthy, and need rest so much, that they have stopped work; dry goods dealers are living on velvet; an egg dealer in Washington Market has just found a treat egg worth a hundred thousand dollars—he has taken her into partnership for life; billiard table manufacturers are feelin' the general prosperity; ice dealers are taking it coolly—the new crop has not commenced to grow yet; brokers are at a discount; coal merchants have sold such immense quantities of coal that they say we *must* have a warm winter; butchers are making a good steak; cabinet makers think of reconstructing President Johnson's cabinet; candle makers, even, have made a dip into the public purse. In fact, the very streets are paved with money. Everything is lively. Now that cold weather and the new fire department have got started, we may look for plenty of fires; the song of the hot-corn girl has ended for the season, and the "Song of the Shirt" substituted; low-priced apples bring readily five cents each; "Orange County Milk," distilled in Williamsburgh, fetches twelve cents a quart; butter 75 cents a pound, coal $15 per ton. Verily we must live fast, eat fast, and make money fast in this fast age; sleep fast, drink fast, drive fast, bet fast, and many die fast—beware how you bet against time. Go long ..... History informs us, without pay, that old Crighton, the admirable, was a remarkable knowing personage for one of his day and age. He was chalked down thus: 'a man of brilliant incapacity—of vast misinformation." Doubtless, the sage proprietor of the *Herald* is ahead of the "original Jacobs" himself. Now, if the ancient proverb be true, that "a fool is never fully a fool until he knows Latin," how does the plastic newspaper man stand to day in contrast with the "Ten Beheaded Theatrical Managers?" In pocket or out of pocket, when stamps come in for an honest hearing? Does he belong to the butchers or the butchered? As the movers on the theatrical chess-board have not changed the game as Barnum anticipated, since the unexpected passage of Barnum's "Conscription Act," and as every place of amusement demands extra cents just now, on account of extra patronage, we think the old gentleman must feel somewhat like Jacobus when he went on a cold water cruise! The fight against the managers has hurt the *Herald* most woefully. In other words, as the poet said of the waters of Niagara, "What a falling off was there!" This second "Plumb-Gut" trick, will prove the gut without the plumb, for it is now already proven that there are gentlemen in the dramatic profession as independent in character, business and purse, as any to be found on the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets. .....One of the latest and newest sources of public amusement was afforded our citizens on the 8th inst., the solemn and impressive ceremony of marriage being made a speculation of for the benefit of "those whom it may concern." On that day, in full view and hearing of the rabble as well as of the better class of society, a loving couple were advertised to be united in the bonds of matrimony within the enclosure where a balloon is on exhibition just outside of Central Park; but the ceremony is supposed to have taken place elsewhere; afterwards, the inflated pair were wafted by the aid of the balloon on an aerial trip, at 50 cents per ticket of admission. We are a progressive people, most certainly, but this is carrying the thing a little *too* high. Talking about Central Park, when is a low comedian's mouth like the Park? When it contains several achers, of course ..... "Our Musical Friends" are not satisfied with the *finale* of their latest composition; they don't think the ending good, although the opening strains gave promise of a brilliant close; the managers failed to come in at the proper time, and the result was, confusion and discord. This created a wrangle among the leaders; they lost the key note, and each played in a key to suit himself, and a breakdown wound up the oratorio. Now then, let the musicians subside, while the *ballet* girls take a new step in the forward movement. While the musicians have had their salaries advanced twice of late, the *ballet* has stood still, looking their prettiest and dancing their best without any increase in their pay; they have now, however, put in their claims, and we are very glad to learn that the managers are willing to accede to their proposition for an increase of pay for their services, and that the increase will be given at the first "Union" meeting.

LINES ON A BALLET GIRL

BY "OUR JIM."

'Tis of a lovely ballet girl, on New York's lonely shore,
Pacin' slowly up and down, a lustenin' to the waves' wild roar;
Sadly far off she gazes, as far as New Jersey—
Her lovely face gets paler, perhaps she is thinkin' of he.
The Jersey waves are lashin', the hours are going fast,
Louder the waves is roarin', louder the Jersey blast.
She is a thinkin' of her lovier, her lovier most far away.
While the tears is fallin' all adown the cheeks of the maiden gay,
Up speaks a voice beside her, she turns her tearful eyes,
Her lovier stands boldly before her, like he used in days gone-by.

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Years has passed away since then, and the lovier is growin' old,
But the *ballet* girl sleeps in the ground, which is growin' very cool;
Patiently she is waitin' beyond the Jersey shore—
She is a waitin' for her lovier, for her lovier ever more;
While he is a cuttin' with other girls, this cruel, cruel man,
Pity the sorrows of the *ballet* girl, pity 'em all you can.
In the ground she sleepeth fast, in the ground she is laideth deep,
Nevermore, nevermore for her lovier will this pale young maiden weep.

FAREWELL to the Ravel family—farewell to the Ravels bold; nevermore, nevermore shall we see them, as citizens you've been told. These gay old sports closed their splendid engagement at Niblo's Garden on the 11th inst. Their beautiful and amusing entertainments have attracted a succession of crowded houses from their opening till their close. Gabrielle, fare thee well; Antoine, *au revoir*.

THE HIPPOTHEATRON had a fine company of equestrians, gymnasts, and acrobats engaged last week. Business was excellent, the iron building being well filled every evening, and at the *matinees* a great many were unable to get a sight of the ring. Mad. Louise Tourniaire appeared in two acts of equestrianism each evening. This lady is undoubtedly one of the most graceful equestriennes in the saw dust business. She has two as fine broke horses as any one would wish to see gambol around a forty feet ring. W. H. Lester, the contortionist, is very good, and does several feats that we never saw any other man perform. The idea of having any bones in his frame appears to be out of the question for he twists his self up into a space that seems beyond the bounds of possibility. Charley Madigan and Donovan are two excellent gymnasts; their act called "The Brothers" is first rate. Mr. Wm. Ducrow did a good cloud swing performance on the slack rope, and the comicalities of *them* mules was great. Nat. Austin and Croneste are two good clowns, and give great satisfaction; Mr. Austin sings one or two comic songs each evening, which are well received. Jimmy Madigan turns a double summersault each evening, and he does it better than any one else in the business. Now that Manager Lent's traveling company has returned from its summer tour, additions will constantly be made to the company at the Hippo., or New York Circus, as it is now more appropriately called.

A WEDDING ON THE WING, OR MATRIMONY IN MID AIR.—New York is a great place for sensations, and those carrying to the public taste for such things, usually make money; but last week occurred the first instance of the kind for making money out of matrimony, that we ever heard or read of. The sensation alluded to was, as was previously advertised, "a *bona fide* wedding up in the clouds in Prof. S. C. Lowe's balloon United States," which has been making ascensions from an enclosure at the south end of the Central Park for several weeks past. The parties who had such high ideas of matrimonial felicity were a Miss Mary West Jenkins, late of St. Louis, Mo., and Prof. John W. Boyston, M. D., of Syracuse, N. Y. Such an announcement drew together a crowd of curious people; the female fraternity preponderating, as a matter of course. By 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 8th inst., the crowd numbered about 3,000, who were kept in suspense till about 4 P. M., when the balloon being ready, the matrimonial party were soon on hand, but, to the disappointment of the multitude, the loving twain had already been spliced, it was announced, and that the signing of the contract was all that remained to be done in the balloon. As the party entered the enclosure roars of laughter and cheers and yells of "Hi! hi!" "Here they come!" "I see the bride!" "Look at the old man!" and similar expressions greeted them. A moment after, two little girls, half clad in white muslin and cheap spangles, and shivering with the cold, sprang from the foremost coach and scattered flowers along the platform, which was now densely crowded with spectators, whom the policemen, with all their efforts, were hardly able to keep back from the narrow path which had been cleared for the passage of the bridal party, consisting of the bride and bridegroom, the two daughters of the latter, and the sister of the former, with a few other friends. The bride appeared to be a comely damsel, of considerable altitude in stature, with bright dark eyes, pale cheeks, and a somewhat nervous smile about her pretty lips, as she passed through the throngs with a step-daughter, hardly younger than herself, on either side. She was dressed in a plain but elegant traveling dress of dove-colored silk; her rich dark hair was modestly disposed beneath an elegant bonnet of the latest style, and she kept her eyes cast down as if sad and dejected. The "happy man" was a large, portly gentleman, about double the age of his new wife. After the party were seated in the car, the balloon soon ascended, and we suppose the new sensation of a union of hearts, if not of hands, in the air was experienced. One of the voyageurs, on the return of the party, declared that they had had a "high old time," which, we presume, is not to be gainsayed. It was a high old humbug, and the bride and groom, and balloonist and minister committed a fraud on the people assembled.

JOHN P. COOKE, whose death we announced in last week's CLIPPER, was born at Chester, Cheshire, Eng., Oct. 31st, 1820, and was well known to *habitues* of Astley's and the Adelphi theatres, London, where for several years he conducted the orchestras, at the former under Batty's management. He was induced to visit this country by Wm. E. Burton, in 1850, then managing the old Chambers Street Theatre. While there he composed and arranged the music for "Midsummer Night's Dream," which was produced at that theatre in such magnificent style. Leaving Burton he assumed the leadership at the old Broadway, under E. A. Marshall's management, and wrote the music for the "Sea of Ice." Since that time Mr. Cook had appeared at several other theatres, including the Winter Garden, and lastly at the Broadway, to which theatre he was attached at the time of his death. Probably no man ever went into an orchestra in this city that understood his business more thoroughly than did John P. Cooke. As a leader he was very popular, not only with the public, but with his brother professionals. Just before his death he had made arrangements for writing up new music for "Mazeppa," for Miss Adah Isaacs Menken, for her appearance at one of our Broadway theatres shortly. He was a member of the Dramatic Fund Association, by which his family, consisting of a wife and five children, four of whom are girls, will benefit in the usual manner. He was also a member of the Masonic Brotherhood. His funeral took place on the 7th inst., from Trinity Chapel, 25th street, and there was a large concourse of the profession, musical and theatrical, present. A detachment of the Musical Union attended, with their instruments, and performed solemn strains as the coffin was entering and leaving the church. Mr. Cooke's widow, daughters and son were present, and among the notabilities were to be observed Messrs. E. L. Davenport, Charles Fisher, John Gilbert, Mark Smith, J. W. Lingard, John Sefton, &c.

YOU MAY want costumes for balls, and for dramatic exhibitions; wigs to assist in your disguise; riding dresses, opera cloaks and all such things. Well, you can be fitted out in the best style by Robert Wolf, of 710 Broadway, opposite the New York Hotel. As the season for fancy dress balls is at hand, you would do well to make a note of Mr. Wolf's card in our advertising department.

"THE STREETS OF NEW YORK," which enjoyed such a brilliant run at the Olympic last season and revived this season, was, after a run of twenty-seven nights, withdrawn on the 11th inst., Mrs. Wood having had a sufficient resting spell. The "Street," would have attracted for several weeks yet, as the business last week was very good. This evening Mrs. Wood revives that beautiful spectacle, the "Sleeping Beauty," which was produced last season in such magnificent style, the last scene of which excelled anything of the kind, for scenic and mechanical effect, ever witnessed on the New York stage. Mrs. Wood will appear as the Sleeping Beauty, and M'lle Augusta—one of the most pleasing and graceful *premiere danseuses* on the American stage—has been expressly engaged to execute two solo dances. There will be a slight change in the cast.

THAT CHARMING ACTRESS, Mrs. Hoey returned to the city last week from her summer residence at Long Branch. Arrangements have been finally concluded for this favorite to reappear on the boards of Wallack's within a short time and play a farewell engagement, after which she will retire from the stage.

IN TOWN.—Frank Rivers, of the Castle-Campbell Opera Troupe, arrived in this city last week, after an unsuccessful Western tour. Eaton Stone, the bare back rider, Joe Pentland, and a number of other professionals, who have been "gone from our gaze" for a while, returned to the city last week.

"ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD," a lively and interesting two act comedy, was performed at Barnum's Museum on the 9th inst., with C. W. Clarke as Stephen Plum, and Mrs. J. J. Prior as Martha Gibbs. Mr. Clarke is a very clever actor, particularly in dialect parts. His rendition of the *role* of Stephen was most excellent, well conceived, carefully acted, and the dialect good. Mrs. Prior is a very acceptable stock actress. We were pleased with her performance of Martha Gibbs, as we are with almost everything this lady attempts. Always letter perfect, and ready to play almost any line of business Mrs. Prior has become a great favorite with the management as well as with those who attend the dramatic performances at the Museum. Mr. Bridgman was very dignified as Jasper Plum. Hedaway as Toby, Jamison as Frederic, and Haviland as Sir Arthur were acceptable. Jennie Cleaver is rather pretty, and as a walking lady is fair. The usual variety of curiosities continue on exhibition, including Miss Leak, the armless lady, the dwarf Gen. Grant, the male and female giants, the Albino boy and Circassian girl. Oceana was prevented from putting in an appearance last week in consequence of the serious illness of her mother.

THE ONLY Variety place of amusement now open on the Bowery, is that of Tony Pastor's Opera House, which is doing a pretty good business. Among the new faces added to the company this week are Marietta Zanfretta, the popular tight rope artist, together with Annie Byron, vocalist, Blanche Stanley, comic vocalist, the Buffalo Boys, clog dancers, and Willis Armstrong.

KATE FISHER appeared in the "Cataract of the Ganges" and the "Three Fast Men" at the New Bowery on the 8th inst. Both pieces were well put on the stage, and in several instances well acted. Mr. Grisdale was excellent in the first piece, as he is in everything we have seen him in. A careful, judicious actor, a good elocutionist, possessed of a commanding figure and a good voice, coupled with a good study, there is no reason why he should not become a great favorite with the frequenters of the New Bowery. In the "Three Fast Men" Miss Fisher appeared in five or six different characters, including a Yankee gal, a dutch organ grinder, a sailor boy, an exquisite male individual, and as a gay female. In all of these she displayed her versatility of talent. The New Bowery had no music last week except a piano. The "Octoroon" will be given the three first nights this week, and on the 17th, Mr. Grisdale produces for his benefit, the last London sensational piece of "It is never too late to Mend," its first production in this country.

THE FRISCO BOYS, who nightly revel in burnt cork at Heller's old hall on Broadway, continue to "gather them in" in large crowds every night, no matter what the state of the weather may be. They seldom know what it is to play to a shy house. Last week business was excellent, and two of the funniest acts on the bill was Birch's break neck act, and Backus' trapeze performance, which kept the audience in roars of laughter. The triple clog dance by Dick Sands, Cooper and Fields, takes down anything in that business seen here for some time. They keep excellent time and perform several new and difficult steps. Hamblin's Island singing is one of the features of the entertainment, and Bernard's burlesque prima donna singing is also very good. Although very little change is made in the programme, the party please and attract.

GREAT ALTERATIONS are being made in Barnum's Museum. Mr. Barnum has secured the services of that popular and widely known equestrian, Eaton Stone, to superintend the alteration of the stage and build a ring for circus performances. The present stage will be so altered as to lay a forty feet ring, and platforms made to cover this for stage representations. Mr. Stone has probably altered more theatres for equestrian performances than any other man in this or any other country. In England he so transformed seven or eight theatres; also the old Broadway Theatre in this city. This is a sure guarantee that it will be properly done. The arrangements are, to give a good dramatic performance first; then, in eight minutes' time, take up the platform and go on with a first class circus performance. Mr. Eaton Stone is managing that department. Besides himself, one of the best bare-back riders in the world, he has engaged the Sharwood Family, all well known *artistes*; John Foster, clown; and Prof. Langworthy, ring master; together with many other first class *performers*. The equestrian performances will be inaugurated on the 20th inst.

THE MEMBERS of the Musical Protective Association have published a card to the public, in which they state that the public have entirely misunderstood their late troubles with the managers. We have been waited on by a Committee and requested to publish the card, but as it is very lengthy, and as they called just as we were going to press, we could not do so. They claim that they are insufficiently paid for their services, and that every manager ought to accede to their demands. In their card they say "The present strike is by no means of a national character; that is, it belongs to no particular nationality, but is purely one involving a fair and just demand for payment for services faithfully rendered by the musical profession, who are organized into a Mutual Protective Association. As this organization numbers in its ranks members of all nationalities, no such denomination can be attached to the strike. The society is a large and prosperous one, embracing from eleven hundred to twelve hundred members. In case of sickness or want among any of the members, relief is always afforded from the treasury. The cry of monopoly for any particular class of musicians cannot here be raised, as one dollar entrance fee is all that is asked to become a member of this Union; and surely no emigrant musician can object to this as an exorbitant admission fee." The theatrical managers have very wisely decided to permit the leaders of the orchestras to engage the musicians, and to pay them according to their status in the profession—their salaries to range from $10 to $30 and $40 per week.

ANOTHER MEETING was held this noon at Germania Hall, in the Bowery, and the attendance was quite large. The Chairman stated that this was a special meeting called for the purpose of adhering to the resolution passed at the other meeting. He had no doubt but that the managers would soon acquiesce in their demands, and all the members of the society would soon be to work, and he hoped that all would stick to their promises. A debate arose between several members; some were in favor of allowing those members who had resigned from the association, and who were sorry for such acts, to be again allowed to come back and rejoin the Union while others were opposed it. When the motion to allow them to come back was put, the Chairman arose and made a very bitter speech, saying that as they had thought proper to leave when the Union was in a flourishing condition, he would vote no, and hoped the rest would do the same. The debate was continued up to the hour of our going to press.

JOHN S. CLARKE resumes his engagement at the Winter Garden on the 20th, with the "Ticket of Leave Man."

MAJOR BURNELL and Mr. Prescott, from St. Louis, are at present in the city rounding up a number of animals to open a live Museum in New Orleans.

GEORGE DEAGLE, manager of the Varieties, St. Louis, arrived in this city on the 11th inst. by the Etna, after a very rough passage from Europe. He brought with him many novelties, including Miss Grace Darling, serio comic actress. M'lle Leo, *danseuse*, and a gentleman who will introduce to the American public one of the greatest London novelties, that of producing colored lights and waters by mechanical effects, different from anything of the kind ever before attempted. Mr. Deagle left for St. Louis on the 12th inst.

MRS. C. GARNER has changed her name to Mrs. C. Kent, by due matrimonial process; but not her business, as she still carries on her theatrical hosiery emporium at No. 344 Bowery, N. Y. Those who need articles in her line, therefore, should go and see Mrs. C. Kent.

MESSRS. CONNER AND CO. the New York Theatrical Agents of No. 25 West Houston street, still continue to do a flourishing business in catering for the wants of people and managers in their several specialities. In this week's CLIPPER they have advertisements referring to Ben Magraley, the favorite low comedian; J. J. A. Neafie, the well known tragedian; and Miss Emelie Melville, "the pet of the American Stage." The profession should not fail to read Messrs. Conner and Co's cards in each weekly issue of the CLIPPER.

THE BANJO is taught by John Sivori at his rooms on Broadway, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

THE BRYANTS are as popular as ever with the public, judging by the crowds that are nightly in attendance at their snug hall of minstrelsy. There is an entire change in the bill this week, and Dan Bryant who is working harder this season than ever, appears in some of his best acts. The Bryants try hard to please their patrons, and we are pleased to know that they succeed and are rewarded with crowded houses.

WE OFTEN WONDER how it is possible for such immense crowds to get within that popular establishment which has over its doors in figures of fire each night the three fours. We attempted to get a sight of the stage on the 11th inst., but that was an impossibility, as hundreds had been turned away before we got there. It is certainly one of the most prosperous places of amusement we have in this city, and by keeping a good company and giving a good show, the manager is making heaps of money and giving a good show, the manager is making heaps of money. Kitty O'Neil continues there, and appears each night in several songs and in the after-piece.

JOHN E. OWENS commences an engagement at the Broadway Theatre Jan. 8th.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS offer a good programme for this week. In addition to the successful burlesque of the "Managers' Triumph" and the usual first part entertainment, that laughable burlesque of "Camille" will be given, with S. S. Purdy, who has recovered from his late illness, as Armand, and James Budworth as Camille, in which he will give imitations of Miss Heron.

THE STADT THEATRE in the Bowery is being well patronised this season by our Teutonic lovers of the drama. The 10th inst. being Schiller's birthday, it was celebrated at the Stadt by a capital performance of "The Jungfrau von Orleans" ("Joan of Arc"), Madame Grahn sustaining the *role* of Jeanne d'Arc. Previous to this piece, Gustave Sterne's comedietta of "Mario St. Ffino's Schilleir," was well played and met with a flattering reception. On the 11th Miss Ottilie Genee, that charming *soubrette* actress, put in an appearance in one of her favorite characters to a large audience.

E. L. DAVENPORT, one of the best actors on the stage, appeared at Wallack's on the 10th inst. as Sir Giles, in "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." In playing Sir Giles, the effort should be not to give probability, but passion. Mr. D. made a man out of a monster. Such a tempest of rage never swept across the stage as Sir Giles. A demon is knit up in his bosom. He is a passion to thrill the soul, not a study to please it. Mr. Davenport's performance wanted only recklessness. It had all the probabilities of motive, and all the varieties of truthful passion. It was like a coal that wanted blowing. We saw it glow and heard it sparkle, but it did not burst into flame and smoke. Allowing for this deficiency in full development, the performance was faultless. Its general character was the true character of Sir Giles, though the finest points were frequently those of Davenport, not Massinger. Upon the discovery of his impotence to harm Wellborn, Sir Giles stunned, can only stare upon the bare parchment. This, the point of Massinger, and the climax of the plot, pierced the auditories. It was a splendid scene and capitally acted. The paralysis of arm and the pallor of despair were given boldly and strongly. The last struggle was wonderful, and the actual moment of death, a moment of high art, the most terrible, effective, and truthful of the play. Holston's Marall was the best we have seen for a long time. His manner of playing was different from those of his predecessors in this character on our stage; but was correct and apposite. The expression of low cunning and delight depicted on his countenance in the last act, when Sir Giles discovers that the writing of the bond has been erased, was inimitable. Why does not this gentleman appear oftener? There are many characters in which he is said to be unequalled, and he ought to have a chance to show himself. The rest of the characters in the cast were well conceived and very well acted.

ALL CIRCUS.—We already have a first-class circus in successful operation at the Hippotheatron, and next week Barnum commences with a good company, and on the 18th inst. the Varieties will open with a circus party under the direction of Dr. R. P. Jones, well known all over this country for a great many years as agent for some of the best companies that have appeared. He has engaged some very good performers, including Sam Long, the Kentucky stump orator, and with a good company we hope to see the Varieties succeed.

MRS. HUMPHREY BLAND has been added to the company at the Broadway Theatre.

JOHN BROUGHAM continued at the Winter Garden last week to excellent houses. His own comedy of "Playing with Fire" kept the boards all the week. "Flies in the Web," a comedy from his own prolific pen, altered from "Game of Love," will be given this week, also "His Last Legs." Mr. Brougham's engagement terminates on the 18th, when he goes to Philadelphia.

EDWIN FORREST, "the noblest Roman of them all," commences this evening in "Richelieu." On the off nights, Wednesday and Saturday, "Arrah Na Pogue" will be given, with T. H. Glenny as Shaun. Mrs. Agnes Perry, a very pretty actress from California, has been engaged to support Mr. Forrest.

JAMES W. WALLACK has been engaged for Wallack's Theatre, and commences there next week.

PROF AND MAD. WISEMAN, prestidigitateurists and second-sight performers, held forth at Cooper Institute last week to audiences few and far between.

Dramatic.

KATE PENNOYER's engagement at the Corry, Pa., Theatre, terminated on the 11th inst. For the lady's present address see advertisement.

AT GROVER'S THEATRE, Washington, D.C., there has been a falling off in the attendance. Our correspondent "Americus," writing on the 9th, says:—"The establishment is so admirably conducted that it is no wonder that the managers are doing well. 'Arrah na Pogue' was withdrawn on the 1st, after a run of fifteen nights. During the run there was not an evening that a seat could be procured after the rising of the curtain. Mr. Glenney received a complimentary on Oct. 31st. On the 2nd the drama of 'Pride and Passion,' with 'The Serious Family,' were produced to a good house. It was evident that such heavy pieces would not work, after the grand carnival of fun that we have had, so that on the 3rd, yielding to the popular demand, the 'Streets of New York' was presented, with magnificent scenery and a good cast. If the house had been twice as large the spectators jammed into this theatre could have hardly been comfortably seated. And, by the way, there is one fault that needs to be remedied here, as it has been in New York, and that is, the practice of filling the aisles with chairs, and uncomfortably crowding those who evince interest enough in the performance to be there in time to secure seats. It is an evil which should be abolished. This piece introduced two new performers to our public, Messrs. A. W. Fenno (late business manager of the Washington Theatre) and T. F. Egberts. Mr. Fenno as Gilson Bloodgood was excellent. He surpasses in this any of his personations at his own theatre. Frank Lawlor, as Tom Badger, won the admiration of the audience. Mr. Lawlor is a decided favorite here, and the Washington public appreciate his talents. W. H. Crane, formerly of the Holman Opera Troupe, as Bob, of the B. B. Brigade, achieved a decided success. His 'Sally come up'' was encored, and nightly *encored*. Of Lamb, who assumed the *role* of Dan the fireman, I need say nothing, as he has appeared before the New York public in that character. Puffy was shown to the life by Mr. Spackman, and Mrs. P. as admirably done by Mrs. Germon. Mr. Chapin and Mr. Egberts, as Paul Fairweather and Mark Livingston, were good. Mrs. Jordan, who appeared as Lucy, was, as she always is, excellent. This part was assumed on the following nights by Miss Hattie Thorne, who succeeded admirably. Mrs. Eldridge as Mrs. Fairweather was tolerable. The character of Jimmie the newsboy was well filled by a youth chronicled on the programme as Master Martin. The interest of the evening was much enhanced by the presence of the Tunisian embassy, it being the second time during the week that they had visited this theatre. They appeared delighted with this faithful representation of our metropolis, and were particularly amused and gratified judging by their applause upon hearing an account of their interview with the President read by Crane. Taken all in all, the production of this play has proved a decided success, and as there is no diminution in the attendance, it will doubtless have a lengthy run. It is announced by the management that James E. Murdoch will appear at this theatre during the winter. Should he come he will receive a hearty welcome."

FANNY B. PRICE seems to be producing a great sensation in her new prize drama of "Vesta." The following extract speaks for itself:—"Last night, Miss Price's new and splendid domestic drama, 'Vesta,' was presented to a fine house, and was a success that would have made the author's heart bound with tumultuous joy, had he witnessed it. The play is well written, and full of startling effects, and the leading character possesses a wierd and enchanting interest, that involves the listener, at times, in a complex web of almost painful interest; and from the rising of the curtain to the dying scene of the broken-hearted wife and heroic daughter, you forget the play, you forget even the artistic Miss Fanny, and see only the real and thrilling life, as it passes rapidly in review. It is saying but little of Miss Price's personation of the character, to say that in the boldest effects the author has ventured upon, she was immense, because, whether in the tenderest and most plaintive scenes, or where the wild, rugged passions of despair and anger gain complete possession of the fair heroine, she is intensely faithful to nature."—Evansville, Ind., *Journal*.....Miss Price will commence an engagement of two weeks at Richmond, Va., Nov. 20th.

MISS NOEMIE DEMARGUERITTES' *debut* in Baltimore, to which reference was made in last week's CLIPPER, is thus spoken of by our correspondent "Rex":—"Miss Noemie De Marguerittes, as 'The Ambassador's Wife,' fully realized the expectations of her numerous friends and admirers, sustaining her character with admirable tact and nerve, and exhibiting genuine merit and unmistakable talent for the arduous profession she has chosen. Her songs were delightfully sung, and appreciatively *encored* by the audience."

ON the occasion of Mrs. Bowers' benefit, at the Holliday, Baltimore, on the 3d inst., the pieces were "Pauline" and "The Ambassador's Wife." At the close of the first piece loud calls were heard, and Mr. McCollum led out Mrs. Bowers amid a perfect storm of applause, mingled with vociferous requests for a speech. Mrs. Bowers acceding with her usual grace, in the course of which she made flattering mention of her young friend, Noemie DeMarguerrittes, to whom she hoped they would accord at least a portion of their kind smiles and generous welcome so cheerfully tendered her. Scarcely was the exit made when loud and repeated calls were made for McCollum, nor was the audience satisfied till he, accompanied by Mrs. Bowers, bowed his thanks. It was a just compliment to a deserving actor.

"WILLIE O'REILLY," a three act drama by Charles Fawcett, theatrical wig maker, was produced at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 2d inst., by the Williamses.

MISS NOEMIE DE MARGUERRITTES, the accomplished and fascinating comedienne, can be engaged by managers by addressing Mr. Henry R. Hellier, editor of the *Weekly Programme*, Philadelphia, Pa.

A FIRST CLASS CHAMBERMAID and a walking gentleman are advertised for in this and since writing issues of the CLIPPER, by Manager Willard, of the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass.

IN LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Ettie Hinderson closed her engagement on Oct. 23d, having played the longest and perhaps most profitable of any star there. Our correspondent "Appius" says—"In the matter of her new plays, however, she needn't go much further to care worse. 'Rosed' is a trifling abortion, and 'dire Fly,' to use the pithy and pertinent words of one of our city papers, 'Will never pay its funeral expenses.' In the standard sensational drama she has been unusually successful. .....Mr. Conduck and daughter opened on Oct. 28th in 'Richelieu,' followed last night (last Oct.), by 'Still Waters,' and to-night (Nov. 1st) gives the 'Chimney Corner.' I need say nothing in regard to these artists, only that 'Richelieu' is not fitly represented by Mr. Conduck. He is by no means great in the part. Several additions have been made to the company, which is now a good working one, and I hear that J. J. Proctor will put an appearance here this winter."

IN MONTGOMERY, Ala., "the city of hills," the theatre is in full blast, and doing a lively business. And what do you think they have been playing down there? Why, the inevitable "East Lynne," with the following cast:—Lady Isabel and Madame Vine, Mrs. F. M. Bates; Archibald Carlyle, Mr. F. M. Bates; Sir Francis Levison, Mr. Stoddarts; Earl Mount Severn, Mr. Oliver Wren; Richard Hare, Mr. John Quinan; Herbert, Mr. Wirt; Mr. Dill, Mr. Buesland; Martin, Mr. Senter; Robert, Mr. Morgan; William, "the son," La Petite Alice Wren; Miss Cornelia Carlyle, Mrs. Mary Wheelan; Barbara Hare, Miss Jenny Kamble; Joyce, Miss Martha Wren; Wilson, Miss Annie Rogers; Susanne, Miss Warren. The audiences took to it wildly. One of the locals says—"We have never before seen the feelings of an audience so wrought upon. In some of the most pathetic scenes we heard ladies sob aloud, and stern men seemed to be choking with an indescribable something against which their manhood strove in vain." Well, if the Southerners have got started on the weeping and wailing policy, "East Lynne" ought to run well all through that region. Dress circle and parquet, $1; gallery, 50 cents; private quadroon boxes, $1.

"ARRAH NA POGUE" was produced at the Boston Theatre on the 6th inst. It has been placed on the stage in excellent style, and attracted very large audiences last week. The Michael Feeny of Mr. Wallace is highly spoken of, also Frank Mayo's Shaun. "Arrah" is to be continued at the "Boston" for the present.

THE PRODUCTION of the "Serf" at the Boston Museum, which was postponed last week in consequence of the illness of Mr. L. B. Shewell, is announced for all this week.

THE ZANFRETTA ballet troupe appeared at Glenn's Theatre, Norfolk, Va., last week, in a variety of pantomimes and ballet divertisements.

MADE. CELESTE played the "Woman in Red" on the 9th inst., at McVicker's, Chicago. She was announced shortly to appear in "Green Bushes," and "Satan in Paris."

"PEEP O'DAY" was the principal attraction last week at Wood's Museum, Chicago.

EDWIN ADAMS commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, on the 6th inst., opening to a splendid house, there being very little standing room to be had. On the 7th he appeared as Hamlet, which is spoken of as one of the best performances witnessed in that city for a long time. On the 8th he gave James the Fifth in "King of the Commons," on the 9th "Macbeth," and 10th Claude Melnotte in "Lady of Lyons." During the week business was excellent, and Mr. Adams remains the present week.

"THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN" was produced at the Newbern, N. C. Theatre, Oct. 30th, and held its own six nights.....J. H. Rogers was the recipient of a benefit on the 6th, on which occasion was presented "Sailor of France," "Norah Creina," "To Paris and Back" and "Swiss Cottage."

N. C. FORRESTER'S DRAMATIC COMPANY was at Nashua, N. H., on the 11th inst., and is announced to appear in Worcester, Mass., on the 27th.

HELEN WESTERN continues at the Howard, Boston. On the 10th she brought out "Our Female American Cousin," and was announced to appear as Claude Melnotte on the 13th inst., with Kate Estelle as Pauline. On the 14th the "Corsican Brothers" was announced, with Helen Western in the two principal characters.

THE KEANS' commenced an engagement in Detroit on the 8th inst., opening in "Merchant of Venice," and on the 9th in "Louis XI." Our correspondent "Ajax" says:—"The houses have been literally packed on both occasions, and will, no doubt, continue to be 'till the close of the engagement. Of course no word of mine is needed to express the pleasure of our citizens on witnessing these great artists but the stock company is deserving of all praise for the able support given. One and all seemed to inhale new life, and succeeded in showing the people of Detroit that they are equal to any emergency. The mounting of the pieces is good considering the meagre facilities of Young Mee's Hall, but Mr. Wilkinson has a faculty of doing a great deal with very limited means, and has added to his already established reputation. He is decidedly a working manager. To night (the 10th) 'Hamlet' is to be produced, on the 11th 'Macbeth,' and 13th, 'Henry the 8th' and 'Jealous Wife.'.....On the 14th L. P. Barrett opens in 'Rosedale.'"

GRAU'S OPERA TROUPE inaugurated the season of 1865-6 at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, on the 8th inst. Our correspondent "Mercutio," says:—"The audience was large, very fashionable and appreciative, and the opening night, taking all things into consideration, was a success in every sense of the word. The artists, with one or two exceptions, which it is not necessary to particularise, were new to Chicago as well as America, and gave very general satisfaction. 'Il Trovatore' was the opera, with Noel Guidi as Leonora, Rosa Cast Pollini as Azucena, Mustani as Manrico and Orlandini as Count De Luna. Noel Guidi is a soprano of more than ordinary merit; her voice is very sweet and of good range. In the lower register it is strong and flexible, while her manner of giving the higher tones was irresistibly engaging. Rosa Cast Pollini gave some of the finest acting of the evening. She is a contralto, with a voice of greater range than Mo'ensi, and *almost as sweet*, while her powers as an actress far surpass that general favorite of our opera goers. Mustani is a tenor every inch of him, and combines with his vocal powers considerable histrionic ability. His high C last night was beautifully given and won a terrific *encore*. Several

Foster Sisters" and the "Swiss Cottage," were presented, Mad. S. in each. "Hole in the Wall" was also dished up in palatable style by the stock. On the 10th Mad. Scheller was to be tendered a complimentary benefit. She plays this week at the Dayton, Ohio, theatre. She was supported at Wheeling by the able company from the Pittsburgh Theatre, under the management of Wm. Henderson.

MRS. F. S. CHANFRAU has been making rapid strides in her profession since her appearance in New Orleans, where she has been playing many of the most popular *roles* of the day, viz., Lady Gay Spanker, Clara Douglass and Pauline.

MAD. GRIONI and Signor Susini's Italian Opera Troupe attracted a fashionable audience to the Pittsburgh, Pa., Theatre, last week; albeit the tariff was doubled and trebled, all the seats in the dress circle, parquet and balcony were engaged in advance throughout their stay. Of course the gentler sex were greatly in the preponderance, their lovely forms attired in *chef d'œuvres* of the milliner's and dress maker's art, rich in quality and gorgeous in hue. Everybody seemed to enjoy the entertainments amazingly, though doubtless not one in fifty understood the important of the lingo so energetically enunciated by the "celebrated *artistes* from the Academy of Music." "Ernani" was given on the opening night, followed by "Martha," "Il Trovatore," "Faust," "Norma" and "Don Giovanni." The troupe operate this week at the Columbus, Ohio, Opera House. On the 18th Yankee Locke was to commence an engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre.

TENDER-HEARTED was the throng that attended the Chestnut Street Theatre on the 6th, to witness the sorrows of Miss Lucille Western in the sad and touching drama of "East Lynne." Tears did come down the powdered cheeks of the gushing things, and the painful emotions created by the painful motions of the Lady Isabel did make the water fall from eyes that are not used to the melting mood. Lace handkerchiefs did catch the sparkling tear drop as it fell from the brilliant eye of female innocence, and even the juvenile boot-black was seen to lean upon his box and wipe his dirty nose. We have seen some tall crying in our time, but Lucille takes all others down in drawing forth the watery element. This week she will do the "Hebrew Mother," interspersed with "East Lynne," etc. A new play, purchased in Paris by Miss Western, and fixed up by Charles Gayler for the American market, is shortly to be produced.

THE DRAMA of the 'Connie Soogah" was brought out by the Williamsons, at the Arch Street Theatre, on the 6th inst., in the presence of a crowded house. To say that it pleases the audiences is but the truth, for the people "rise at it," especially in those little gags which tickle the Fenians so cleverly, and which Barney Williams knows how to administer so effectually. In a literary point of view, the critics condemn the piece: they claim that it is but a rehash of "Peep O'Day," "Colleen Bawn," and other sensation dramas of that sort; however, it draws, for the theatre has been well filled during the week, and it is probable that the play will run for some time yet, although the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Williams is announced to close on the 25th inst.

MR. AND MISS RICHINGS will conclude their engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 18th inst. Last week they revived the operatic spectacle of the "Enchantress," which drew fair houses. This week, "Giselle, or the Night Dancers," will be presented. John Brougham will commence an engagement at this house on the 20th. Let the genial John have a genial welcome.

HARRY SEYMOUR and his "Fenian Chief" did not remain long at the American Theatre, Philadelphia. Blanchard and his dogs are still there. Miss Nellie Johnson is to appear this week as Martha Gibbs, in "All That Glitters is Not Gold."

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT to E. N. Thayer, the veteran actor of Philadelphia, is to be given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Thursday, Nov. 16. Among those who have tendered their services are Mr. and Miss Richings, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, the Misses Josie Orton, Lizzie Price, Effie Germon, Mesdames C. Henri, Thayer, T. A. Creese, Chester, Brelsford, Messrs. Barron, Worth, Stuart Robson, Griffith, Walter Lennox, Owen Marlowe, W. N. Wallis, L. L. James, Green, Frank Foster, and J. B. Evershame.

THE DOG STAR appears to be in the ascendant with Manager Geo. Lea, of Washington, D. C., as, by a number of advertisements in this week's CLIPPER, he brings to public notice the merits of Mr. Edwin Blanchard, the well known mele-dramatic actor and pantomimist, and his sagacious canines, Hector and Nero, for whom he is prepared to make engagements of from two weeks to a month. As Mr. Blanchard's performances are very attractive, he should not be long in getting his engagement list for the season full.

CAL WAGNER, WRIGHT AND DE COO'S MINSTRELS appeared in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 10th and 11th inst.

GEORGE CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS appear in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 16th and 17th inst.

BOB FRAW has joined Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels in Philadelphia.

J. M. WESTON, a veteran actor, died at the residence of his father in Hopkinton, Mass. on the 4th inst. He had considerable ability and was widely known. Mr. W. was born in Boston, Mass. in 1817, and made his first appearance on the stage at the Warren Theatre, Boston, as "Richard the Third." First appeared in New York in 1837, at the Olympic Theatre, as Edmund, in "The Somnambulist." Appeared in Philadelphia December 31st 1851, at the Walnut street Theatre as Claude Melnotte in the "Lady of Lyons." Was stage manager for Messrs. Ludlow and Smith at the following places, St. Louis, New Orleans and Cincinnati. In 1862 he was the travelling agent for Macallister, the celebrated magician, and after the professor's death married his widow. In August 1867 he was stage manager of Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, and during the season of 1864 was at Wood's Museum, Chicago.

Circuses.

THE NATIONAL CIRCUS AND GREAT WESTERN MENAGERIE will give their opening show in Philadelphia, in the new building at Tenth and Callowhill streets, on the 28d inst., if things are finished by that time. In the menagerie department will be included a "herd of sacred cattle." The cattle are going through a course of training for their sacred duties before the good and pious people who attend circus exhibitions.

LEVI J. NORTH, the celebrated equestrian, commences an engagement at Gardner & Hemmings' circus, in Philadelphia, on the 20th. This show is doing fairly, but as it will have competition next week, the managers are preparing for the conflict. In addition to Dan Gardner, "the popular clown," "two funny clowns," Ward and Wilcox, are in the ring this week. The management must be careful that their vaulting ambition does not o'erleap itself. Two circuses in Philadelphia will be an event in the history of that "inland village" of which the broadbrims may well feel proud.

ALL SAFE.—The steamer Catherine Whiting, about whose safety so much anxiety has been felt by a number of families in this city, who had relatives on board, and more particularly by the profession, in consequence of James M. Nixon's Circus company being among the passengers, is, we are pleased to inform our readers, all safe, as the following letter will show:

AT SEA, OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA,
Friday, Oct. 27, 1865.

FRIEND QUEEN.—I thought I would send you a few lines, telling you all about our movements; which, if you will publish in your paper, will be the means of letting some of our folks at home know of our whereabouts, and thereby confer a favor on the company. We left New York on Thursday, Oct. 19th, and it was so rough that we lay all night at Sandy Hook. Started next morning, and everything passed off well until Monday afternoon, when a heavy gale set in, and on Tuesday, Oct. 24th, one of the ring horses went overboard. Things began to look very bad. The sea ran mountains high; at 2 o'clock Tuesday night, *all of our horses had been washed overboard.* We did all in our power to save them, but it was impossible. To add to the terror, in the height of the storm our engine gave out, and we laid at the mercy of the waves for thirty-two hours, all expecting to be lost. The company was in the after cabin, which was fast washing away, so they all had to get down in the stern of the boat between decks, and such a sight I never want to behold again. The captain and crew said they never saw such a storm, but thank God we are all safe so far, but all feel bad at the loss of our horses. We are now off the coast of Florida. We came across a wrecked brig, yesterday, and took off two men, Spaniards, who had been on the wreck for five days and were almost dead; they had lost five men. In the afternoon we came across an English brig, and took off ten men who had been five days on the wreck. The brig is loaded with cotton, and we took her in tow. We shall put in at Key West for repairs, from where I shall mail this letter to you. You will publish this for our loving ones at home, that they may hear from us. We remain yours, J. M. Nixon, Capt. Graham, Madame Macarte, Sid. Webb and Wife, W. W. Nichols, Misco Brothers, Henry Bernard, Frank Carpenter, Frank Donaldson and Son, Melville, Burk, Lyman, Charley Devere, William Kennedy, G. Jones, Howard Duryea, agent; J. Farrell and six in the band.

P. S. Since receiving the above we learn that the Circus boys had appeared in Key West, in Gymnastic performances, and had done well.

MAD. TOURNIAIRE, one of the most beautiful Equestriennes in the business, is at liberty for engagements with circus managers for the winter season, having just terminated a fine engagement in this city. For the lady's address see advertisement.

A GOOD MANEGE, pad and bare back horse is offered for sale by Mad. Tourniaire in this week's CLIPPER.

A PANORAMA OF ENGLAND, IRELAND AND SCOTLAND is advertised as for sale cheap in this issue of the CLIPPER. As it is from the brush of the well known artist Mr. Washington Friend, and the price asked only $600 in greenbacks, it ought not to be long in the market.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S private residence in Clinton street, Brooklyn, was entered last week by burglars and completely ransacked.

A GOOD HORSE is wanted by Yankee Robinson. See advertisement.

YANKEE ROBINSON has closed his traveling season with his Circus Company, and offers for sale a lot of circus seats, including "extras" well ironed at each end. The Yankee is also in want of a lot of wild animals; any one having any to dispose of will find a purchaser by addressing the "Yank" as instructed in an advertisement elsewhere.

THAYER AND NOYES' CIRCUS was at Atlanta, Ga., on the 2d, 3d and 4th, and opened in Macon on the 6th, for three nights.

THAYER AND NOYES' CIRCUS performed at Macon, Ga., on the 7th and 8th, in opposition to the Castello show, and was to go thence to Columbus for three days, and in Montgomery, Ala., all this week.

Music Halls.

E. H. BANKER, comedian, formerly of Raynor's Christy Minstrels, commenced an engagement at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, on the 6th inst.

AT THE CANTERBURY, Washington, there were several new stars last week, among them the Robinson Sisters, and Miss Wesner. The "Bandit's Vengeance," and the burlesque on the "Streets of New York," were on the boards, with Mulligan, Leavitt and Wray in the cast.

SEVERAL good performers are advertised for by S. Fitzpatrick, for the Gayety Music Hall, Albany. See advertisement.

THE GAYETY, Albany, with S. Fitzpatrick at the helm, is sailing along with profit to the manager. Among the additions to the company last week, were Tim Hayes, Harry Lawson, Edward Smith, J. Maguire, Tommy Hutchinson and others. On the 10th Tim Hayes took a benefit, and Joe English appeared. This week Frank Lum, Hogan and Prendergast, J. P. Madden and Tom Pennington put in an appearance.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Baltimore, this week ignores the legitimate. Manager Wharton deeming expediency the better part of valor, and having a certain respect for the greenbacks, closes the "Casino" and transfers the company to the New American, where he intends giving a variety programme.

MISS NAOMI PORTER took a benefit at the Gayety Music Hall, Albany, on the 3d inst., on which occasion the *beneficiaire* gave a silver cup to the best jig dancer, and Mr. Hogan, one of the *claqueurs*, won it.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE, Virginia City, N. T., has been leased and opened by Messrs. Peasley & Hemmingway as a first-class music hall. Among the company are Carrie Chapman, Maggie Brower, Mrs. Sam. Wells, Joey La Forrest, Flora Bray, Walter Bray, Mat. Kelly, [illegible] Ward and Foster.

THE OLYMPIC, San Francisco, had a good company at last advices. Chas. E. Collins, the "Cure," Otto Burbank, Charley Rhodes, Billy Fox, Maggie Moore, Amanda Lee, Jimmy Lamont, and Fanny Hanks were the leading people.

A BANJO PLAYER, song and dance man and *danseuse* are advertised for in this issue by J. L. Merchant.

"THE NAIAD QUEEN" was produced at the Varieties, Chicago, last week.

A DANSEUSE of the A No. 1 order is wanted by Manager Butler of 444 Broadway, also several young ladies for the ballet. See advertisement.

THE YORK (PA.) MELODEON has been doing a good business since the opening. The following are the performers:—J. S. Berry, comic vocalist; Harry Jefferson and Geo. Edwards, negro delineators; together with Geo. J. Mellen, Lon. Evans, Flora Le. onetta, Mollie Newton, etc.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, is doing a good business, we learn, and is now recognized as one of the leading places of amusement in the Hub. This week the oriental pantomime of "Kim Ka" is on the boards, with Moffitt and Bartholemew in the leading *roles*.

AT TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, Pittsburgh, several new faces made their advent last week, including Ned Banker, comedian and bone player; Jennie Powell, comedienne; Mattie Freeberthyser, vocalist; and Clark Gibbes, song and dance man and Ethiopian delineator. The farce of "Man, the Good for Nothing," was the main attraction presented. Business was fair. Geo. R. Edeson was to sever his connection with the house on the 11th. In his capacity of stage manager George has used his utmost endeavors to secure the best talent in the market; but, like his military namesake on the Peninsula, his good intentions were frustrated by "interference from head quarters." Not being allowed the necessary reinforcements, he concluded, rather than compromise his reputation, to throw up a lucrative position. Mr. Edeson is too well known to the profession as an excellent comic vocalist and comedian to remain long "off duty." J. J. Dougherty, late business manager, will step into George's shoes.

POLAND'S VARIETIES, in Nashville, is now known as the Broadway Variety Theatre, and among the company we notice the names of Frank Skiff, T. J. Barrett, Frank Bosworth, Ben Wheeler, Sam Hubbard, Wm. Fletcher, Johnny Cole, Reddy Hughes, Charley Foster, Jas. Kenney, Bernard, Plink, Ruby, Wm. and James Buchanan, Mollie Bicket, Clara Butler, Clara Barton, Lizzie Dewitt, Jennie Akre and Alice Christine.

Negro Minstrelsy.

DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS will hereafter be known as "Duprez & Benedict's Original New Orleans and Metropolitan Minstrels and Brass Band," J. E. Green being "relieved" from all further connection with the troupe, and Lew Benedict secured to take his place. The change is a good one; in fact, it is quite probable that great benefit to the troupe will be the result. In addition to Benedict—who is a very clever performer, and who has been connected with Mr. Duprez's Company for several seasons—three new artists will join the band on the 22d inst.; one of them is Mr. J. B. Murphy, bagadist, interrogator, and director of amusements; the second is Tom Baker, bones and comedian; while the third is Mons. Moreici Navoni, alto singer, and the only one-legged clog and jig dancer in the world; who will add greater strength to this popular troupe, and continue to make the entertainments more varied and interesting than before. The route of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels is as follows: Elmira, N. Y., 13th and 14th, Ithica 15th, Owego 16th and 17th, Cortlandt 18th, Oswego 20th and 21st, and Syracuse 22d and 23d.

BROOKER & CLAYTON'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are about to stump the Eastern States for the suffrages of the people. The troupe, which numbers about eighteen performers, who have no need to black up, being of a sable hue naturally, is said to be a good one, considering the disadvantages they have labored under, none of them having had a musical education, but are self-taught. On the 7th and 8th inst. they performed at Meadville, Pa., 9th and 10th at Franklin, and 11th and 13th at Titusville. Their route this week is Corry 14th and 15th, Erie 16th and 17th, Dunkirk 18th, thence to Buffalo for three nights. They are receiving good notices from the press. For names of troupe, managers, etc., see advertisement in another column.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS were at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio, for five nights, commencing on the 6th inst. W. W. Newcomb announces his last appearance on the stage.

"HARRY HORNER'S FAMOUS SERENADERS" is the name of a party which has been making abortive attempts to serenade the people of Ohio during the past and present months. They were announced at Steubenville on the 31st ult., and though they arrived in good time, failed to appear; as was also the case at Barnesville. They were advertised in Zanesville for the 6th and 7th, but never a light was seen in Odd Fellows' Hall on these evenings. The company consists (*vide* bills) of Harry Horner, Wm. Horner, G. D. Horner and Miss Nannie Horner, with J. T. Ryan as agent.

A PROFESSIONAL DRUMMER, who has been in the service of the United States, and is said to be fully competent, wants a situation as such with some traveling minstrel company. It is to be hoped that some manager will give him the opportunity he seeks. For address see advertisement.

WHILE THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS were performing in New Castle, Del., on the 2d inst., the cry of fire was raised in the hall, just as Fields and Hicks were doing a comic act. The audience became excited, and supposing the hall was on fire rushed pell mell for the door *en masse*, but through the exertions of the managers no one was hurt. Hicks, after getting the people out, called the company together and rushed out in his stage clothes, the boys doing good service until the fire, which was opposite the hall, was extinguished. The troupe is composed of colored men, and their playing is said to be very clever, particularly their brass band.

BURNT CORK, prepared and ready for use, can be had of John Sivori, as advertised in this issue.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS were announced to open at the Maryland (Institute,) Baltimore, on the 14th inst., remain five nights, and go thence to Wilmington, Del., on the 20th and 21st.

A NEW MINSTREL PARTY has been organized in San Francisco and called the San Francisco Minstrels. They opened at the Eureka Theatre on the 10th. In the company are Joe Taylor, Lew Rattler, Jake Wallace, Johnny De Angelis, Frank Medina, Charles Talbot, Clinton, Murphy, Williams and Abbot.

THE NEW YORK MINSTRELS, consisting of Frank Hussey, C. E. Collins, etc., burst up in San Francisco early in October.

THE WIDOW OF P. B. Isaacs was the recipient of a benefit on Oct. 5th, at the Academy of Music, San Francisco. Among the volunteer talent were the following:—Jenny Lauderssmans, Mrs. Josephine D'Orme, Evans, Emma Mayo, George T. Evans, W. Sheppard, A. J. Talbot, J. H. O'Neil, John De Angelis, George Edmonds, Chas. Rhoads, John Allen, Frank Medina, James Murphy, Lew Rattler, Charles E. Collins, Joe Taylor, Frank Hussey, Henry Williams, Charles Clinton, J. B. Taylor, Jake Wallace, M. Mundweller, Mons. Charles, Mr. Davis and Signor Pinto. The house was crowded and the lady had a real benefit indeed.

THE BUCKLEYS offer their Boston patrons nothing new this week, owing to their present programme pleasing so well, and attracting good houses. Goldie and Penny remain, and Penny does the "L'Echelle." The Buckleys are very popular in that city, and do as good business as any company that appears there.

CHARLEY BROCKWAY, the popular violinist, well known in the minstrel business, is reported as having died in St. Louis week before last, while connected with Morris and Wilson's Minstrels.

M. C. CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS collapsed a Sue, and burst their boiler in Pit Hole, Pa., last week.

THE RAYNOR-CHRISTY MINSTRELS were advertised to perform in Binghampton, N. Y., on the 14th and 15th inst.

BURGESS, PRENDERGAST & CO'S MINSTRELS are reported as doing a good business out West. On the 20th they commence a brief stay in Cincinnati.

KELLY & LENT'S MINSTRELS have once more established themselves in Chicago, and their business last week is reported as having been good. J. W. McAndrews joined the party last week. J. Gettings is also with them.

SAM SHARPLEY'S IRON CLADS are sailing along through the West with a fair wind and under full spread of canvas—meeting with a warm reception wherever they appear, and bringing into the treasury for the two Samuels a large surplus of greenbacks. This week the company appears at Indianapolis for two days, and on the 20th opens in Louisville for one week.

DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS gave two of their concerts at Washington Hall, Rochester, on the 8th and 9th inst. Our correspondent says:—"The hall was well filled, and from the demonstrations made by the audiences it was plain to see that the talent, both musical and comical, was appreciated. Benedict and West kept the people who went to laugh in good humor throughout the entire performance."

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS in Brooklyn are as popular as ever, and no matter what other attractions may be offered the Brooklynites, a good house is always to be found at Hooley's. Tony Denier's pantomimes are as popular as ever. This week the successful act called "A Darkey in Japan" will be given, and Dick Ralph, song and dance man, joins the company.

GEORGE CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS were to perform in Troy on the 11th and 13th inst.

Miscellaneous.

LENT'S EQUESCURRICULUM, the well and popularly known circus company, just laid up after a good summer season, is offered for sale in an advertisement in another column. The stock includes all the baggage and ring horses, numbering one hundred and five, a number of animal cages, luggage vans, private carriages, band chariot, and all the trained animals, together with wood-cuts, canvas, trappings, seats, and poles, in good condition and ready for the road. For further particulars see advertisement.

MADAME MARGARET BANCROFT, from San Francisco, Cal., has been giving "vocal, instrumental and dramatic entertainments" through the State of Ohio, during the past month, assisted by her sister, Miss Julia Randolph, vocalist, and Enrico Pastor, pianist.

JOSEPH WHITAKER, balladist, is requested to write to his brother Henry, at Baltimore, Md.

DOWLING HALL, at Terre Haute, Ind., opened ten months, is said to have been well patronized by the travelling show folks. Opera, concerts, minstrelsy, dramatic performances, lectures, fairs, festivals, etc., have already been given there. As it is the first and only hall built there for public amusements, it will no doubt continue to be sought after by showmen. The town has 15,000 inhabitants, large enough for any show. See the proprietor's card in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

A SWORD SWALLOWER, attached to the side show with Dan Castello's Circus, was arrested at Atlanta, Geo., on the 27th ult. by the Provost Guard and recognized as a bounty jumper. It is supposed that he has swallowed the bounty along with the sword.

MCALLISTER, THE WIZARD, was at Globe Hall, Bay City, Mich., on the 6th and 7th inst.

LA RUE'S WAR SHOW was at Indianapolis three nights last week, closing those on the 10th.

HASTY & TWOMBLY'S POLYORAMA was advertised to be at Williamsport, Pa., on the 13th and 14th inst.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE was at Zanesville, Ohio, on the 9th, 10th and 11th inst. E. J. White, formerly with the Bohemian Troupe of Glass Blowers, is agent for the company.

C. A. HATCH wants a situation as advertising agent for some good company. See his advertisement in another column.

BARNES' MIRROR OF THE WAR, which was unrolled in Bridgeport, Conn., on the 1st inst., continued to attract good houses.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETIES.—These societies, for the cultivation of a higher taste for music, and for the better execution of the same, have hitherto been confined to our larger cities. Recently, however, one has been organized at Morrisania, in Westchester County, under the leadership of Prof. Bristow. We have attended a number of their rehearsals, and freely admit that their programmes are as a rule well performed. With Professor Bristow as leader, and Mr. Harrison, the famous organist, both well known in cultivated music circles in this city, it could hardly be different, or they would have given up their task long ere this. We commend the organization of kindred societies to other small towns throughout the country, as they add very much to the amusement as well as musical instruction in such places where amusements of that kind are so sparse.

THE NEW MILTONIAN TABLEAUX OF PARADISE LOST, lately owned by Messrs. Stanley and Duncan, was sold last week to a gentleman formerly in partnership with C. Amory Bruce in the management of the Metropolitan Gift Show. C. Amory Bruce will remain with the show for awhile as agent.

A LADY VOCALIST is wanted for a season of one year by a gentleman who advertises in this issue to that effect. The lady must be pretty, and possess a good wardrobe. For particulars, see advertisement.

BAYARD TAYLOR lectured in Masonic Hall, Louisville, Ky., on the 6th inst., on "Russia and Things Russian." Bayard is rushin' things on his lecturing tour.

COBB & BORDWELL'S "Quadropanthion" is holding forth with tolerable success at Laing's Hotel, Leavenworth.

ARTEMUS WARD spoke a piece on the 9th inst. in Detroit, and was to do some more on the 10th, at the Athenæum.

PROF. SEARL, now traveling through the west, goes to Mexico this winter.

AN EXHIBITION is advertised for sale in this issue, by E. L. S. Trevor.

A STEREOPTICON, together with organ, side canvas, poles, and a pair of horses, is offered for sale in this week's CLIPPER.

CARL FORMES and his two brothers were to hold forth at the Monumental Assembly Rooms, Baltimore, for one night only, on the 13th.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON was to show up at Temperance Hall, Baltimore, on the 13th inst.

TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION TROUPE, now on a western traveling tour, is highly spoken of by our correspondents, and as having been doing a good business during the past three weeks. On the 10th and 11th the show was at St. James Hall, Buffalo, and played to two good houses. The comic singing of Billy Pastor is a great feature of the entertainment offered, and he is liked wherever he appears. The show is first class in every respect. This week they are in Ohio, showing at Painesville, Ashtabula and other towns, and on the 20th commence at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh.

THE CASTLE AND CAMPBELL OPERA TROUPE, having been engaged by a party in Chicago to give gift concerts, the first took place at Bryan Hall on the 7th, and the second was announced for the 14th.

MR. GEORGE THOMPSON, the famous English lecturer and philanthropist, held forth at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 6th and 7th. The lectures were delivered under the management of the Tennyson Club, and were largely attended.

JAMES E. MURDOCH terminated a brilliant three weeks' engagement on the 11th inst., at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati. The last week of his stay was, if possible, in point of numbers more brilliant than the first, the Opera House being crowded each evening with the beauty and fashion of Porkopolis. He commenced the week with "Hamlet," followed by the "Dominie" two evenings, and "Money" on the 9th. For his farewell benefit on the 10th, he played the "Gamester" and "My Aunt," and for his closing performance gave "Hamlet," to a very crowded auditory. In putting Mr. Murdoch's pieces on the stage, much care was exercised—the full strength of the company being frequently called forth in their rendition. Miss Fanny Prestige appeared with great success in many of the pieces. This lady has become quite a favorite in that city.

A YOUNG DAMSEL of twenty summers, and weighing *five hundred and eighty-three pounds* in her stocking feet, is on exhibition in Philadelphia. She is called the "Great Iowa Giantess." Also a five cent is on show at the same place, as well as a variety of other snakes.

THE MILTONIAN TABLEAUX OF PARADISE LOST opens in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 21st ult., under the pilotage of C. Amory Bruce.

THE MIRROR OF THE WAR has been showing to poor business in Brewster Hall, New Haven, Conn., commencing Nov. 8th and concluding on the 15th.

SIG. BLITZ gave a series of magical entertainments at Music Hall, New Haven, on the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 6th inst., and a grand ladies' night on the 6th, with tickets at fifty cents and one dollar. The Signor gave away watches and plated ware with a lavish hand, and the receipts were large, far exceeding those of Hermann, or any other magician who ever performed in that place.

THE FORMES BROTHERS combination, recently organized in New York, has made a very bad beginning. Their first concert in New York was a disappointment, Theodore being too "indisposed" to sing. The party were advertised to appear at the Philadelphia Academy of Music on the 10th inst.; but a placard greeted the would-be patrons of the concert in front of the Academy, announcing that owing to the indisposition of Theodore, the entertainment was indefinitely stopped. The concern had better dissolve at once, for the ago, man have no faith in the Formsey promises hereafter.

ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT.—George Francis Train was advertised to open the series of lectures for the Press Club of Philadelphia on the 13th, but the Train got off the track, failed to connect, and Judge Kelly was engaged to appear in his place, and lecture on "Shoddy." The patrons of the lectures will be the gainers by the change; for Train is like a dictionary—he changes the subject so often that you fail to be benefitted by his talk.

THE PANORAMA OF PARADISE LOST is doing well at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, at 25 cents per ticket. We looked at the show on Saturday afternoon last, when the house was crowded. The proprietor has a novel way of advertising his painting. Each progamme is numbered—ours was 2264, but the proprietor did not select us; nevertheless we will tell our readers that the show is pretty fair, and worth the trifle asked to see it. We will also tell about the novel mode of advertising, and to do this we clip the following from the programme:—"The proprietor of the Miltonian Tableaux wishing to spread the fame of this great moral exhibition far and wide, will make *elegant presents* to persons disposed to *tell* of its merits to others who have not seen it. *Said person to be selected at the option of the proprietor.* If you are selected to become an advertiser, as above, you can, by telling your friends and acquaintances of the exhibition, and advising them to visit it, confer a great favor upon the proprietor, who will reward you with a *present*, valued according to the number of people you agree with him to tell. *Although this programme is numbered, it does not entitle the holder to any present, or share in any present that may be given away by the proprietor, or any agent of the Miltonian Tableaux.* The numbers are only used to designate the persons who have been selected to become advertisers for the exhibition. If you are selected, it is at your option to become an advertiser or not; *it is also at the option of the proprietor to reject you or not, after you have been selected*—and he will do so unless he can make satisfactory terms with you, as the only object in giving away the presents is to thoroughly advertise the exhibition in every city visited. If you choose to become the advertiser, after being selected, and are not rejected, *you must agree at the stage with the proprietor, to tell as many people about the exhibition as the article given you is worth.* FORM OF ADVERTISER'S CONTRACT.—*I hereby agree with the proprietor of the MILTONIAN TABLEAUX to tell as many people of the merits of his exhibition, and advise them to visit it, as the present or article given me by him is in my judgment worth.*"

Amateur.

THE LONGFELLOW DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION gave its inaugural performance on the 6th inst. at Western China Hall, Baltimore. A correspondent says:—"The performance commenced with the trial scene from the "Merchant of Venice." The character of Shylock was sustained by Walter E. McCann, who acquitted himself in a very creditable manner. All that need be said in his favor is to use the words of one of our daily papers speaking of him, viz: that he evinced high dramatic talent. An Irish monologue with songs, etc. (original,) selections from "Othello," and a farce, comprised the entertainment. On the whole, the performances reflect great credit on all the youthful members except Mr. Garrett J. Abell, who overdid his part entirely both in recitation and in dress, a deep black moustache and a deep red head don't correspond; he acted as if he were endeavoring to "split the ears of the groundlings."

THE ADELPHI DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION will give its first performance at Dramatic Hall on the 11th of Dec. The pieces selected are the drama entitled "Master and Slave," and the comic pantomime of "Statue la Blanch." The amateurs of this association are well known as old members of the Ringgolds, which association broke up on account of the majority enlisting in our volunteer army.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT, in consequence of ill health, will pass the winter in the south of Europe.

TOM THUMB has been compelled to pay an income tax in England.

M'LLE FREZZOLINI, the popular prima donna, is teaching singing in Italy.

ADAH ISAACS MENKEN has purchased a magnificent villa on Brompton Road, London, Eng., and has christened it the "Lair." She has had it fitted up in princely manner, with plate glass, pictures, etc. The title of the "Royal Menken" has been changed by Lord Carmel to the "Royal Bengal Tiger." Surely the Menken is carrying everything before her.

AVONIA JONES appeared at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Birmingham, Eng., on Oct. 23d, in "East Lynne." E. P. Hingston is the lady's *avant courier*.

MR. AND MRS. ATTSLEY COOK, well known in this country, put in an appearance on Oct. 25th, at Covent Garden, London, Eng., in the comic opera of "The Mock Doctor."

"ARRAH NO BROGUE" a burlesque on "Arrah Na Pogue," was produced at Sadler's Wells, London, Eng., on Oct. 2d, and was a success.

ELISE DE COURCY appeared as Mazeppa at the Pavilion, London, Eng., Oct. 23d.

FECHTER was to commence a season at the Lyceum, London, Eng., on the 6th inst., with a new drama called "The Watch Cry."

GEORGE HARDEN, lessee of the Stamford, Eng., Theatre, died Oct. 24th, aged 46.

THE REMAINS of Vincent Wallace were interred in Kensal Green Cemetery, Eng., on Oct. 23. The grave is near that of Catherine Hayes.

A DUCK OF A THING, better known as Vaucanson's mechanical duck, is on exhibition at Havre, in a small museum which takes its name from that illustrious mechanism. The bird, standing on a sort of box, shakes its wings, eats, drinks, and imitates nature so accurately that one day a dog flew at it, without, however, doing any mischief.

JANIL, the pianist, has grown so immensely corpulent that he can hardly sit at the piano, and he contemplates visiting this country during the coming winter.

MISS VAN ZANDT, the youthful prima donna, has gone to Europe to study under the Italian masters.

ADELINA PATTI'S success in Frankfort was rather queer. She demanded ten guilders for a reserved seat, and the Frankforters didn't see it, only half the seats being secured, so "Ade" got cold and couldn't appear.

ANTONIO GUIGLINI, the tenor, died in the lunatic asylum of Pesaro Italy, on Oct. 12th, after an illness of two years. He was buried on the 13th, in the country of Fano, his native place.

ANNIE MILNER, the prima donna of the Cooper English Opera Troupe, in this country in 1860, was lately married in England to Mr. Fornelier, and is now managing successfully an English opera troupe in England.

AMUSEMENTS.

FOR SALE CHEAP—PRICE, $200,
a lot of Scenery, about Sixteen Scenes, with Barrels, Rollers, Battens, Cords, Pulleys, etc.; size 12 by 18 ft. Drop Curtain 14 by 24 ft., (represents Barnum's Old Museum.) Painted on new canvas, by Geo. Heilke, La Fayette Leavy and J. F. Libby. The burlesque, by Geo. Heilke, La Fayette Leavy and J. F. Libby. The burlesque is worth more than is asked for the whole. Address
YANKEE ROBINSON,
32-1t 12 and 14 Spruce street, N. Y.

EDWIN BLANCHARD,
The Celebrated
MELO-DRAMATIC ACTOR AND PANTOMIMIST,
With his Trained Dogs,
HECTOR AND NERO,
Is ready to negotiate with Managers for Star Engagements of two or four weeks. Address his agent,
GEORGE LEA,
32 Washington, D. C.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS. BEGINS 7¾.
SIXTH WEEK
OF
MR. F. S. CHANFRAU,
in his now celebrated and
GREAT PERSONATION OF SAM.
MISS OLIVE LOGAN.....as.....LAURA
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
De Walden's very successful and laughable Comedy,
"SAM."
F. S. CHANFRAU.....as.....SAM
LADY LAURA.....by.....OLIVE LOGAN
FIFTH MATINEE SATURDAY.
Matinee begins at 1½; doors open at 1 P. M.
SEATS SECURED IN ADVANCE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manageress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager.....J. H. SELWYN.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13,
will be presented for the first time this season, on the same scale of magnificence as originally produced at this Theatre, the magnificent fairy spectacle, in three parts, entitled
THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD,
in which MRS. JOHN WOOD, as the PRINCESS ISABELLE, will make her first appearance in six weeks.
First appearance this season of the favorite Danseuse,
M'LLE AUGUSTA.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—The audience are respectfully requested to keep their seats to witness the grand Transformation Scene, including the Extravaganza.
The performance will commence with
A QUIET FAMILY.
Doors open at 7¼. Performance commences at 7¾.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Doors open at 7½; begins at 7¾.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Mr. Wheatley is happy to announce a brief engagement of
TWENTY-FOUR NIGHTS
with the eminent tragedian,
EDWIN FORREST,
who will make his first appearance this season,
MONDAY, NOV. 13, 1865,
in his unapproachable performance of the character of
THE CARDINAL DUKE
in Bulwer's principal play of
RICHELIEU.
Tuesday, second appearance of EDWIN FORREST.
Wednesday, reproduction of the very successful Irish drama,
ARRAH-NA-POGUE.
In preparation KING LEAR.
Saturday, at 2 o'clock, ARRAH-NA-POGUE MATINEE.
Admission, 75 cents; Reserved Seats, $1; Family Circle, (entrance on Crosby street,) 50 cents.
Seats secured six days in advance.

WINTER GARDEN.
Stage Manager.....MR. J. G. HANLEY.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Mr. Stuart is gratified in being enabled to announce that
JOHN BROUGHAM
will appear SIX NIGHTS, Nov. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, being positively his LAST NIGHTS, on each of which he will appear in his own Comedy, altered from the Game of Love, entitled
FLIES IN THE WEB
Mr. Corydon Foxglove.....MR. JOHN BROUGHAM
Paul Weldon.....Mr. C. Walcot
Jacob Chubb...W. S. Andrews | Alice Devereux...Rose Eytinge
Phœbe Tangle.....Mary Carr | Barker.....Mrs. G. Walcot
After which the famous Farce of
HIS LAST LEGS.
Felix O'Callahan.....MR. JOHN BROUGHAM
MONDAY, NOV. 20,
MR. J. S. CLARKE
will resume his engagement, and appear as Bob Brierly in the
TICKET OF LEAVE MAN.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager.....N. B. CLARKE.
Treasurer.....JAMES G CLUTE.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line, a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

BRYANTS'.
MECHANICS' HALL.....472 BROADWAY
MONDAY, SEPT. 18,
Ninth Season of the celebrated
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
The Company will comprise the following popular artists:
MR. DAN BRYANT,
MR. EPH. HORN,
(His first appearance since his return from Europe,)

MR. NELSE SEYMOUR,	MR. DAVE REED,
MR. D. D. EMMETT,	MR. JULES STRATTON,
MR. JAS. MORRISON,	MR. M. WARREN,
MR. G. S. FOWLER,	MR. J. H. SIVORI,
MR. J. S. COX,	MR. W. P. GRIER,
MR. N. W. GOULD,	MR. NEIL BRYANT.

For particulars see Programmes of the day. 28-tf

ARTEMUS WARD'S
FAREWELL NIGHTS IN AMERICA.
The public are respectfully informed that
ARTEMUS WARD
will appear in his very popular
COMIC ILLUSTRATED MORMON SPECIALITY
in the chief cities of the United States, prior to his departure for England.
It is believed that the
SUCCESS OF THIS ENTERTAINMENT
is
WHOLLY UNPRECEDENTED
in the history of genteel amusements in either hemisphere. 26 tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
Manager and Proprietor.....ROBERT W. BUTLER
SIXTH ANNUAL SEASON
Of
BUTLER'S GREAT TROUPE,
Whose success has never been equalled.
OPENING NIGHT,
THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1865,
Of this favorite establishment, with a splendid company of new and old favorites, by which
NOVELTIES WILL BE PRODUCED IN
28-tf RAPID SUCCESSION.

COTTON, MURPHY & SMITH'S
ORIGINAL CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE
AND
BRASS BAND,
TWENTY TALENTED PERFORMERS,
THE CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA,
Will commence their
THIRD TOUR
Through the New England states, visiting

LYNN, Nov. 7th;	HAVERHILL, 8th;
BIDDEFORD, 9th;	PORTLAND, 10th, 11th;
BANGOR, 13th, 14th, 15th;	LEWISTON, 16th, 17th;
DENVER, 18th;	PORTSMOUTH, 20th;
SALEM, 21st, 22d;	MARBLEHEAD, 23d;
FOXBOROUGH, 24th;	FALL RIVER, 25th;
PROVIDENCE, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, and December 1st and 2d;	
NORWICH, 4th, 5th;	HARTFORD, 6th, 7th;
MIDDLETOWN, 8th;	NEW HAVEN, 9th;
BRIDGEPORT, 11th;	WATERBURY, 12th;
WESTFIELD, 13th;	NORTHAMPTON, 14th, 15th;
SPRINGFIELD 16th, 18th, 19th;	WORCESTER, 20th, 21st;
MANCHESTER, 22d;	LOWELL, 23d.

27-tf W. H. SMITH, Business Manager.

TONY PASTOR'S
NEW COMBINATION TROUPE,
THE LARGEST TROUPE TRAVELING,
THE MOST VARIED AND AMUSING PERFORMANCE EVER WITNESSED IN THIS COUNTRY.
Will visit all the principal cities.
SAM SHARPLEY, Business Manager,
BILLY PASTOR, Stage Manager.
J. W. ALLINSON, Agent.
27-tf TONY PASTOR & CO., Proprietors.

BANJO TAUGHT. BANJO MADE EASY.
THE ONLY CORRECT METHOD.
ANYBODY CAN LEARN.
GREAT SELF-TEACHING BANJO BOOK MAILED, $1.
Banjos made to order and sent to any part of the country.
Twenty years experience in teaching. Eight years a member of Bryants' Minstrels.
Hours from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.
JOHN SIVORI, successor to
32-1t* FRANK B. CONVERSE, 476½ Broadway.

BANJO AND ETHIOPIAN JIG AND BURLESQUE
DANCING taught by JOHN BOGAN,
28-3m* 131 East Houston street, N. Y.

SEARL, the Prestidigitateur and Ventriloquist. in the West, may be addressed, Box 526, Chicago, Ill., for the Winter. 31-4t*

CORINTHIAN HALL, Rochester, N. Y.
Owing to the extensive repairs, this Hall cannot be reopened before December 1st.
31-4t SAMUEL WILDER, Proprietor.

MRS. FRANK GRAHAM.
Managers wishing to engage the services of this young and talented artist, for star engagements, will address P. O. Box 220, Sheldon, Ill. 27-8t*

TO MANAGERS OF CIRCUSES AND MENAGERIES.—Managers of Circuses and Menagerie Companies can secure my services as Advertising Agent in the South this Winter, by addressing me at once, care of J. A. DIAZ & CO., Montgomery, Ala., provided the terms offered are such as I can accept.
31-3* THOS. USHER TIDMARSH, Southern Adv'g Agent.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
(LATE BALTIMORE MUSEUM,)
J. W. WHARTON.....LESSEE
NOW OPEN AS A LEGITIMATE THEATRE,
And in a
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,
FITTED UP AT AN ENORMOUS COST
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL COMEDY THEATRE IN AMERICA
WITH A FIRST CLASS STOCK COMPANY,
COMPETENT TO SUSTAIN ANY STAR OF MAGNITUDE
The most Central and Desirable Location in the City of Baltimore.
Dramatic Stars having nights to spare will be treated with on liberal terms.
Superior novelty, such as Gymnasts, Dancers of ability, etc., can secure situations by addressing the Lessee,
J. W. WHARTON,
New American Theatre,
28-tf Baltimore, Md.

THE WORLD'S FAVORITES'
TWELFTH
ANNUAL TOUR.
Sweeping everything before them in the way of success. We come again after a most brilliant and successful tour through the Lower and Upper Canadas, Kansas, Nebraska, and the great West.
COMPETITION AND IMITATORS OUTDONE,
by the famous and gigantic
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
Original
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE, AND BRASS BAND,
Enlarged and Improved for the Season of 1865 and '66.
The model troupe of the world, consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
ETHIOPIAN STARS,
admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the present age, far superior in every respect to all other traveling troupes in existence, the result of twelve years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.
MANAGER.....C. H. DUPREZ
VOCAL DIRECTOR.....SIG. G. BIDEAUX
LEADER OF BRASS BAND.....E. M. PARMELEE
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....J. T. EVEHL
DIRECTOR OF AMUSEMENTS.....J. B. MURPHY
TREASURER.....A. JONES
THIS MAMMOTH UNEQUALLED AND INCOMPARABLE CORPS OF POPULAR AND DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS will again traverse the entire continent of America this present season, visiting all the principal cities and towns on their route. Will also visit the West Indies, Canada, the Island of Cuba, New Brunswick, New Foundland and Nova Scotia, introducing to their extensive patrons one of the most pleasing and entertaining new original programmes ever offered in minstrelsy.
ADMISSION 50 CENTS.
SAM. POND,
FLEMING ADAMS. } Agents.
C. H. DUPREZ,
LEWIS BENEDICT. } Proprietors.
32-tf

COMPETITION AND IMITATION OUTDONE
By the gigantic
BROOKER & CLAYTON'S
MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND,
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The only simon-pure Negro Troupe in the world, who previous to the war were slaves in Macon, Ga. Just on their return South, after one of the most triumphant and successful tours through the West and Northwestern States ever attempted by any troupe in the world. Will visit the East on their way to Macon.
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THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
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The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
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TO THE WEST.
FIFTH YEAR OF
ONE CONTINUED SEASON.
THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE
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This extraordinarily successful company (upwards of twenty in number) are about to return to the scene of their former triumphs, and with new and increased attractions, including the wonderful
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the Management have congregated Artists of Enviable Celebrity only. Having
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The above Great Combination will, during the present season, visit all the principal cities of the United States and Canadas.
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First class artists in every variety can obtain lucrative engagements by applying above. 27-tf

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Good salary paid.
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Will open for the season on MONDAY, Oct. 2, with a full Dramatic Company. Mr. PLUNKETT'S Season at
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With a
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Showmen are invited to look in. 31-3m

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First class Stars are invited to negotiate, to whom liberal terms will be offered.
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Tickets, 35 cents; Children, 25 cents. Doors open at 7½ o'clock. To commence at 8¼ precisely.
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MR. CHARLES HUNT,	MISS LAURA LE CLAIR,
MR. GILL. PULLMAN,	MISS HONORA ENGEL,
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